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JOHN BULL

Vol. XV. No. 372. SATURDAY, JULY 19, 1913. ONE PENNY

[Registered at the G.P.O. as a Newspaper.]

For meaning of this No. see Page 95.

The world is a bundle of hay;
Mankind are the asses who pull;
Each tugs it a different way,
And the greatest of all is John Bull

—BYRON.

Edited by
HORATIO BOTTOMLEY.

A
GOLDEN OPPORTUNITY

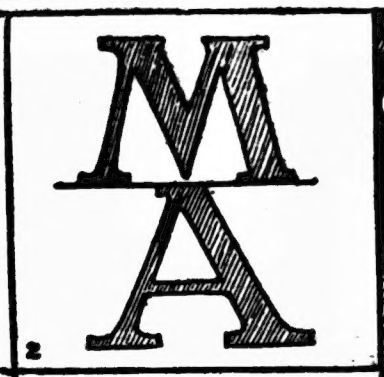
ANOTHER
£1,000
FOR
CRICKET FORECASTS

SEE PAGE 99.

What Songs are these?

I am giving away a magnificent piano and 300 other prizes in a simple picture competition—"Songlets." I specially invite you to enter. You can use the free set below. All you have to do is to write in the spaces provided the song you think each picture represents. There will be a few sets only. Get the second set in *Mary Bull*, on sale Friday, July 18th. Even if you do not get them all right you may yet win the piano, which will be awarded for MOST correct solutions. MARY BULL.

SHE WORE A WREATH OF ROSES



Name. ....*Address.* .....

MAGNIFICENT PIANO GIVEN AWAY

300 OTHER VALUABLE PRIZES.

Watches, Brooches, Bangles, &c

YOU CAN USE THIS FREE SET.

After having filled in the songs you think these pictures represent see

MARY BULL

On sale Friday, July 18th.

If your newsagent is sold out ASK HIM TO GET IT FOR YOU.

DON'T MISS THIS opportunity of securing a piano for nothing.

SEE PAGE 99.

CRICKET COMPETITION. NO. 5.

SEE PAGE 99.

"JOHN BULL" Entrance Form.

Matches starting on August 4 to August 14.

Cross out—in ink—what you think will be the losing club. For a draw do not cross out either club.

MATCHES.

Surrey	v.	Notts
Yorkshire	v.	Lancashire
Hampshire	v.	Middlesex
Derbyshire	v.	Essex
Gloucestershire	v.	Somerset
Leicestershire	v.	Northamptonshire
Kent	v.	Notts
Sussex	v.	Middlesex
Essex	v.	Northamptonshire
Somerset	v.	Hampshire
Warwickshire	v.	Yorkshire
Gloucestershire	v.	Worcestershire
Surrey	v.	Kent
Yorkshire	v.	Middlesex
Notts	v.	Leicestershire
Sussex	v.	Somerset
Gloucestershire	v.	Hampshire
Lancashire	v.	Middlesex
Surrey	v.	Yorkshire
Gloucestershire	v.	Warwickshire
Hampshire	v.	Sussex

I enter JOHN BULL Cricket Competition in accordance with the rules announced on page 99, and agree to accept the published decision as final and legally binding.

Signed.....

Address.....

.....

Entrance Forms must be cut, not torn out.

Cut here

Competitor's Guide.

As a guide to competitors we give below **LAST YEAR'S RESULTS** of the matches given on the attached coupon.

Match drawn.
Yorkshire won by ten wickets.
Hampshire won by nine wickets.
Match drawn.
Match drawn.
Match drawn.
Kent won by an innings and 120 runs.
Match drawn.
Northamptonshire won by seven wickets.
Match drawn.
Match drawn.
Match drawn.
Kent won by nine wickets.
Yorkshire won by 107 runs.
Notts won by an innings and 12 runs.
Somerset won by six wickets.
Gloucester won by 76 runs.
Match drawn.
Match drawn.
Warwickshire won by three wickets.
Match drawn.

As the competition is one of skill, you are also advised to study the cricket columns and reports given in the daily papers.

JOHN BULL.

Politics without Party—Criticism without Cant:
Without Fear or Favour, Rancour or Rant.

Vol. XV. No. 372. Week ending Saturday, July 19th, 1913. One Penny.

IMPORTANT NOTICE.

Letters must be addressed to the Editor or the Publisher, according to whether they relate to Editorial or Publishing matters. All FINANCIAL, INSURANCE *and* SPORTING *enquiries should be addressed to the* CITY OFFICES, 52, NEW BROAD STREET, E.C. *All other communications should be addressed to* 93, LONG ACRE, LONDON, W.C.

£10 REWARD.

Wanted, the Copy of "John Bull" for JULY 12th, 1913, bearing on its Cover the Number 026,194.

Apply THE MANAGER, "JOHN BULL," 93, Long Acre, London, W.C.

THE WORLD, THE FLESH, AND THE DEVIL

[The Editor discourses upon passing events and topics of the day.]

Lord Loreburn's Lollypops.

Whatever has come over old "Bob Reid," the bluff and manly chap we knew in the old days? A dismal failure as Lord Chancellor, he soon had to make way for a new man, and for some years past he has shown symptoms of having been badly bit by the goody-goody dog—with the result that he is clearly suffering from a form of social rabies. His latest outbreak is the ridiculous Bill which he has just introduced into the House of Lords to prohibit *every kind* of newspaper competition—whatever may be the amount of skill involved, and whether or not any entrance fee is charged! The old man must be in his dotage! His next measure will doubtless be one for the supply of State lollypops to the people.

Eloquent Silence.

On Monday of last week, the Third Reading of the Home Rule Bill was carried for the second time, and, so far as the House is concerned, Chapter II. in the history of the measure was then closed. One would have thought that the following morning's papers would have teemed with intelligence respecting the historic event. According to one political party, the measure is to bring everlasting peace to Erin's Isle; whilst the other tells us that it will introduce a flaming sword into the land. The contents bills of even the Government organs, however, utterly ignored the matter, the *Chronicle* announcing "Surrey's Big Fight Against Lancashire," and "Lady Sackville's Triumph," whilst the *Daily News* gave us "Arrest of Miss Sylvia Pankhurst" and "Rand Militants' Repudiation." Little incidents of this kind constitute a striking object-lesson in the hollowness of modern political life.

Languid Limehousing.

The most fervent admirer of Mr. Lloyd George will scarcely claim that his recent utterances upon the Land question have constituted anything like a serious contribution to the discussion of a particularly thorny problem. Abuse of the existing state of things, coupled with a big dash of barbed raillery at the land-owning classes, is doubtless popular with certain audiences, but it falls far short of the requirements of practical and enlightened statecraft. "The first thing we have to do is to recast the whole conditions of the tenure of land and to put them on a better business footing, to begin with," says the Chancellor. The enthusiast may extract what comfort he can from this somewhat cryptic pronouncement. Meanwhile, Mr. Lloyd George must hurry up, if he intends "to recast the whole conditions" before the next General Election.

Lord Newton's Moneylending Bill.

We have already expressed our opinion of his Moneylending Bill in an Open Letter to Lord Newton. There is no more reason why a moneylender named Isaacs should be prevented from trading as Smith, Brown, Jones or Robinson than a butcher named Cholmondeley should be prevented from trading as Steak and Onions or a teaman named Ranjitsinhji from trading as Black and Green. Moneylending is a legitimate industry—any bank will tell you that; when it isn't, it can be dealt with, as it is under the existing Act, which enables borrowers to have unconscionable interest reduced and transactions reviewed in a court of law. It is ridiculous to scream for differentiating legislation such as this because Lord Newton's under-age daughter received a moneylending circular; the fact that the man was punished for his offence under the ordinary law conclusively proves that fresh legislation is unnecessary.

A Personified Parliamentarian.

A new character has evidently sprung up in the House of Commons in the person of the Rev. Towyn Jones, member for Welsh Rarebits. He had the Opposition beautifully spoofed the other night in the Welsh Disestablishment Bill debate. In the course of his speech he suddenly broke into Welsh, and they started to extinguish him in a chorus of laughter. "That illustrates my point," said he. "That was a verse from the Gospel according to St. John, and it sounded to you exactly as an English sermon would sound to the Welsh." They didn't laugh any more.

Mr. Speaker.

There is a persistent rumour that at the end of the present parliament Mr. Lowther will vacate the Speaker's chair, and the name of Mr. Cave, K.C., is freely mentioned as that of his successor. This, however, presupposes that the Unionists will come into power. But would you be *very* surprised if a most distinguished statesman, whose name is being mentioned in connection with all kinds of future posts, should don the wig and gown? Wait and see.

Result of Our Third Cricket Contest. See page 77.

Government Credit System.

If the Chancellor of the Exchequer is by way of being face-to-face with a bankrupt Treasury through giving away so many ninepences for fourpence he had better reduce his philanthropy and start paying his bills. Information from Newcastle in tructs us that the clerks in the Labour Exchanges there have not yet received their overtime money for four months past; to wit, February, March, April and May. Now, if Mr. Lloyd George didn't receive his salary when due there would be a tremendous row; and as these poor clerks cannot kick up a tremendous row on their own account, this is to kick up one for them. The Chancellor having had four months' work out of them, they are entitled to the agreed price out of him. Even if he isn't able to pay it all at once he could surely raise enough out of National Insurance stamps or Beer money to pay them three-ha'pence or twopence every now and again—just to show that he hasn't forgotten them. They hardly get a living wage as it is; unless he hurries up with the overtime it looks like being a dead one. For unless they are promptly paid, how shall they eat and drink and wherewithal shall they be clothed? Our eminent friend is such a picturesque garrulist that we won't ask him to shut up, but for goodness sake let him pay up.

The Riddle of the Rand.

The recent trouble on the Rand, amounting virtually to civil war, has raised issues of some moment. The South African labour problem is no common industrial difficulty. It is complicated by racial and economic considerations of far-reaching import and baffling complexity. But for the timely intervention of General Botha, two hundred thousand angry blacks might at any moment have swarmed in the streets of Johannesburg, with consequences terrible to contemplate. And yet the gold must be won, we suppose, and men must go down to their dark labour in the knowledge that death is its almost certain wage, the precise moment of payment being alone in doubt. It is estimated that since the South African war, the Rand mines have claimed a toll of more than 150,000 human lives. But it is argued that if there were a stoppage, or even an appreciable shortage in the output, there would inevitably follow a world-wide collapse of credit, accompanied by a commercial upheaval which would raise the grim spectre of war and hunger in a myriad humble homes. We are far from certain on the point, but such, in baldest outline, is the blood-red riddle of the Rand.

A Point for Purveyors.

A point of considerable interest to shopkeepers and their assistants was recently considered by the Westminster Magistrate. Messrs. Freeman, Hardy and Willis, the boot and shoe providers, were prosecuted for a breach of the Shops Act. It was alleged that the firm had failed to close their establishments at 1 p.m. on one day a week. They admitted the soft impeachment, but contended that every employé enjoyed one half-day's leisure a week, and that there was therefore no obligation upon them to "shut up shop" on any particular half-day. It was stated that this view of the law had found favour with certain magistrates, but the Westminster Cadi, more or less learned than his colleagues, had no hesitation in convicting. We have little doubt that this decision will be upheld, but it is hard to see why a shopkeeper should be compelled to close his premises, provided he can make other equally satisfactory arrangements for releasing his assistants as required by the Act. An alternative arrangement permitting the premises to be kept continuously open obviously involves less inconvenience to the shopping public.

Scott and Lot.

Readers will not fail to notice the remarkable difference between the method of allocating the Scott Fund and that usual in the cases of national disasters. When there is a great colliery or shipping calamity, the subscribed funds are always doled out in ha'porths and penn'orths by Committees, which constitute themselves a sort of Charity Organisation Society and sit for ever and for ever, with a staff of officials fastened on the fund. The *Titanic* case is a gigantic instance of this method, the administration apparently being based on the elaborate actuarial principles of an insurance company, mainly on the assumption that the widows and other dependents of the poor beggars who went down in the wreck cannot be trusted with more than a shilling or two at a time, lest they are tempted to squander the money in riotous and luxurious living.

Lump-Sum Share-Out.

Nobody on the Mansion House Committee in charge of the Scott Fund seems to have been troubled with any solemn reflections of the kind. Nobody appears to have reared himself on his hind legs to suggest that the money should be carefully paid out in weekly doles. We wonder why? Is it because the recipients of the national generosity are people of good social position who, having suffered their sorrow, can be trusted to spend the money without any alarming orgie of joy? Whatever the reason, they are paid out in the lump, Lady Scott leading off with £8,500, little Peter following with £3,500, and Captain Scott's mother and sisters coming next with £8,500. As the principle could not be applied to one without the other, we find even the widow of Seaman Evans entrusted with £1,250 and his mother with £250. We congratulate them most of all. They must have had a very narrow escape from the fate of having to attend at somebody's office every Saturday morning for 1,000 years between 11 and 1 to receive half-a-crown, three loaves, and 1lb. of margarine, the capital after that period being paid to the Society for the Interminable Propagation of Useless Officials.

Practical Politics.

While the Marconi farce was in mid-career, the Marconi Company repudiated the contract which Sir Albert Spicer's Committee was appointed to investigate. In any rational scheme of things, such an event would have automatically closed the investigation. As a matter of fact, the contract was as dead as mutton long before it ever found a place in the Committee's agenda. With a rare flash of intuition, the investigators then decided that no useful purpose could be served by discussing a dead agreement, and they consequently concluded their labours 'mid the grateful thanks of a tired nation. A new contract has now been provisionally arranged, which, if ratified by Parliament in its present form, will cost us about £40,000 more than the original arrangement would have done. Add to this the expenses of the Select Committee—remember, too, that we are still without a wireless chain, a state of affairs which Mr. Churchill regards as "most serious"—and then say, if you dare, that we are not a practical people!

Kind-Hearted Magistrate.

After the Birmingham bench had fined certain women 1s. and costs for trespassing on the railway and picking up coal which had fallen from trucks, one of the magistrates, a Mr. Patrick, was so moved by the appeal of the women that "their husbands were on strike and that they had neither money, food nor coal at home," that he paid their dues to the law and saved them from prison. Gentlemen, the toast is—Mr. Patrick.

More Mammoth Cash Prizes for Cricket Skill. See page 99.

Would-be Portias.

After protracted legal argument, Mr. Justice Joyce has decided that a woman is not a "person" within the meaning of the Solicitors Acts. The point arose in connection with an application by Miss Marjorie Bebb and three other learned ladies to be admitted to the preliminary Law examination, with a view to their ultimate admission to practice. Mr. Buckmaster, K.C., was an eloquent and gallant advocate of the ladies' claims. He urged, with considerable force, that his clients were exceptionally qualified for professional life, having already attained high legal distinction at their respective universities. Mr. Justice Joyce, however, was adamant. The ladies must look to the Legislature for an amendment of the law, which, as it stands, definitely and clearly excludes women from the practice of the legal profession. His lordship's decision is doubtless a sound one. At the same time, there seems to be no *prima facie* reason why a properly qualified woman should not draw a deed or receive an affidavit. Some day, perhaps, a *modus vivendi* may be arrived at, whereby ladies learned in the law may indulge in office practice, leaving the hurly-burly of advocacy to the sterner and coarser sex.

Politicians in the Park.

Greatly as we respect the Gladstonian legend, we fail to see how the local authorities of Todmorden, in Yorkshire, can justify their permission to the district Liberal Club to impose an entrance fee of 6d. on those who desired to enter Centre Vale Park on the occasion of the "Grand Liberal Demonstration and Fête" when Mr. W. G. C. Gladstone, M.P., was the "chief speaker." This park was purchased for the free use of the people, on the security of the rates, and is managed and maintained out of the rates at a cost of some £1,200 a year. To allow a political association to charge sixpence a head entrance fee in order to augment their private funds wears the aspect of an audacious illegality. If this sort of thing is legal in one case it is legal in another; and one of these mornings we expect the people of Todmorden will wake up to find they cannot enter the park for less than a bob because a few aquapuritans are in possession of it and are on the stump for the pump.

"An Officer and a Gentleman."

It would be interesting to know what his fellow members of the Devonshire Club in Piccadilly think of Commander Stirling. Whatever else he commands, he certainly does not command respect, and if we are to accept the dictum of a High Court judge in another case, he does not even command honesty. Commander Stirling is, in fact, one of the class of men who, having made bets and taken money from his "bookie" when he won, not only does not pay when he loses, but sets up the Gaming Act—about the dirtiest and the meanest thing "an officer and a gentleman" can do. Wriggling out of paying £22 12s. 7d., he has snatched a fearful joy. When next he wants a bet with a bookie he will assuredly find his patronage declined.

Voluntary Contributions Thankfully Received.

Not long since the Rev. A. M. Hill, Rector of Petersfield, was begging shrubs for his garden and things for his house, and we believe he got them. Now he sticks this in his parochial magazine: "House Wanted.—Will any parishioner lend the Rector a house in Sheet for August? He would very much like to spend this month in St. Mary's part of the parish as he did last year. A large rental is unfortunately beyond his power to pay, as the expenses of getting into the new rectory have been very heavy." Is there anything else he would like? Can we send him a banana?

Hull Humbugs.

A meeting of "leading" Churchmen and Free Churchmen was recently held in Hull, and the Bishop of London spoke, protesting against Sunday flying. The usual Sabbatarian cant was freely indulged in, and we have no doubt that, at its close, the unctuous participants in the confab flattered themselves that they had done good work. As a matter of fact, they simply made unmitigated asses of themselves. By all that is holy, what earthly harm can there be in indulging in a flying trip on a Sunday? In the first place, the average airman gets nearer to Heaven than he is ever likely to again, thereby showing that, whatever the degree of original sin with which he is cursed, he still cherishes aspirations of a high order. Secondly, he induces thousands of worldly fellow creatures to look aloft. Seriously speaking, were this puerile protest to be carried to a logical conclusion, motoring, cycling, driving, sailing, boating, and even walking, would cease on Sundays, and the Scriptural assurance that "the Sabbath was made for man, not man for the Sabbath," would be impiously falsified. What are our so-called "leading" Churchmen and Free Churchmen attemping to do? Restore the deadly dulness of Puritan times, with the certainty of a subsequent violent reaction?

Trouble Ahead.

A month ago we criticised the Admiralty's attempt to "terrify the Teuton" by fitting 4.7 guns on tramp steamers, and asked if these weapons had been tested, pointing out that structurally the boats were not adapted to stand the strain of firing. We have pleasure in noting that our comments have borne fruit, the new White Star liner *Ceramic*—one of the latest to be so armed—having proceeded to sea to have her weapons tested. We should be greatly interested to see the result of such an experiment on some of the Anglo-Argentine cargo boats to which we have referred. By the way, the White Star line belongs to the Pierpont Morgan American group; and we can foresee international difficulties arising in the case of a rumpus in which their boats were called upon to take part.

C.E.T.S. Sweating.

Has the Bishop of Birmingham, who is at the head of the Church of England Temperance Society, noticed that the Rev. R. Keays, Queen's College, Birmingham, is advertising in the *C.E.T.S. Chronicle* in the following terms: "Police Court Missionary, Birmingham. Work at outset light, 25s. per week to commence. Prospects good. Temperance speaker desirable"? We don't believe in the sweating of anybody, whether tinker, or parson, or missionary; even a bishop, up to a certain point, is worthy of his hire. In a recent issue of the diocesan magazine his lordship expressed the hope that the strike for the minimum wage would soon end and homilised thereon, yet we have the fact that the poor beggar who gets this job, probably a humanist who takes high views of his vocation, would be better off as a guinea-a-week labourer; he could make more than the extra 4s. by overtime. We do not attach much importance to the "prospects" being "good," however weird the phrase may sound.

Birmingham Tramway Extension.

Birmingham ratepayers ought to demand a great deal more proof than is at present forthcoming of the necessity of the proposed tramways extension, the estimated cost of which is £245,709, and which will inevitably run into a few thousand pounds more. So far as we are aware, there is no public demand for the extension at all, and we very much doubt whether, on completion, it will justify the expenditure. in a business sense, for many years to come.

"Bullets"—The Idle Hour Pastime for the Seaside and Countryside.

Notice to "Females."

There is a prospect that those desirous of getting married in the parish of Church Gresley will have to make up their minds to do so in cart-wheel hats or bee-hive millinery. "I desire it to be known," says the Vicar, the Rev. F. R. A. Hoare, "that all females attending marriage services must wear hats or otherwise cover their heads with suitable adornment. I notice a custom gradually becoming the fashion that bridesmaids, and especially children, wear little else than a few flowers on their heads. This is entirely unscriptural and unchurchlike, and I wish to state that I shall decline to proceed with the solemnization of any marriage when the bridesmaids and lady friends are not suitably attired in the House of God." This looks like a threat that before proceeding with marriages in the future the Vicar will carefully examine the bride and bridesmaids' chapeaux, thereafter proceeding down the aisles and passing along the pews to satisfy his spiritual conscience concerning the millinery of the feminine congregation. It is respectfully requested that while he is about it he will inform them whether or not he approves of the way they do their hair. There may be people in the parish of Church Gresley who will resent being talked-at by a vicar of the twentieth century as if he were St. Paul talking to the Corinthians of the first century; but these may get married elsewhere.

The Pit Pony Again.

Evidently the inspection clauses of the last Mines Act are insufficient to prevent the appalling cruelties so widely practised on pit ponies in the darkness of the underground. One of the most shocking cases of the kind occurred recently at Maunders Main Colliery, where a lad of 17 beat a pony with a pick shaft, kicked it without mercy, and then belaboured it with an iron bar. The wounds on the poor brute penetrated to the bone, and it eventually died from paralysis, the result of its spinal injuries. The young fiend may have got more or less of his deserts in the form of three months' hard labour, but if ponies were not allowed to be used in mines at all such fiends would not have any opportunity of practising their heartless atrocities.

A Reverend Runcorn Bunkumarian.

The Rev. J. E. Evans, Pastor of Bethesda Chapel, Runcorn, must be the champion bunkumarian of those parts. In a recent sermon he told his congregation: "Some people in Runcorn said their very existence depended on their opening shop on Sundays. He spoke with a full sense of responsibility when he said it was better for them to starve than to do what they were doing. They were starving their immortal souls and, so far as they cared, helping to starve the souls of the children." Next Sunday, it may be, this holy pulpiteer will be propounding the old, old query, "Why don't the people go to church?" Most of them don't go because they are utterly sick of being compelled to listen to such sanctimonious fribble and Pharisaic flummery as this.

Those Panel Doctors!

In St Albans they have had an inquest on a man who was sent to South Mimms Sanatorium with a disease the doctors couldn't find, treated while there eight weeks for a disease he hadn't got, and finally returned fit for work with a disease from which he almost immediately succumbed. Again, the East Suffolk Insurance Committee not only allocated a tremendous crowd of patients to a doctor six miles distant, but have now intimated to a man at Richmond that his panel doctor is domiciled at Eye, about a hundred miles away. And that's how rare-and-refreshing fruiters up and down the country are being tickled to death!

Too Much of a Joke.

For the future it is improbable that Mr. W. S. Luton, of 186, High Street North, East Ham, will sell any more slabs of leather to the populace in the form of a delicious sweetmeat. The truth is he now knows there are limits to the doctrine that "There's nothing like leather," at least in the confectionery business. Mr. Luton's little joke was to invent a confection called "All Fools Chocolate"—mainly leather—and it may be that many people bought it with similar nefarious intent as they buy "take-offs" on St. Valentine's Day. But when the labels go awry and the assistants forget to mention that the chocolate is merely intended for soleing boots, or purposes of revenge, the joke is apt to be unappreciated, as indeed it was by his Majesty's Inspector of Weights and Measures, who haled Mr. Luton before the seat of judgment and had him fined £1 and costs. But for this conviction, it is difficult to say what might have happened. Probably somebody would have sugar-coated sticks of firewood and sold it to babes and sucklings as lollypop.

Golf and the Unco Guid.

Last week the London County Council, by 44 votes to 39, refused to allow golf to be played on the public links in Hainault Forest, Essex, on Sundays. We know now that there are exactly 44 canting humbugs on the L.C.C. Their names should be carefully noted by all common-sense London county electors in view of the next election. During the debate, the Rev. Stewart Headlam again gave evidence of the fact that, although he is a cleric, he is at the same time a man of broad views and fearless in the expression of them. He said, "It is quite a righteous thing for a Christian to play games on Sunday." This brings us to the logical conclusion that the 44 Stigginses mentioned mistake intolerant Sabbatarianism for Christian conduct. They deserve to be torn to pieces by wild caddies.

Mr. John Glasgow, J.P., Cookstown.

As this gentleman is a member of the local School Attendance Committee instigating prosecutions for non-attendance, it is obviously improper for him to adjudicate in such prosecutions as a justice of the peace, as he does at the Cookstown Petty Sessions. A judge has no right to be prosecutor and jury, or be in association with prosecutor and jury. Mr. Mullan, the local solicitor, was amply justified in making the objection, and Mr. Glasgow should have retired at once.

The *English Review* on the Party System.

"The trouble is our Party system. . . . Party Government is a splendid weapon for parochial politics but as its condition is the machinery based upon the servile obedience of its following, both in and out of Westminster, it tends more and more to fail where statesmanship and international initiative are required, for the very reason that the greater the popularity of the Cabinet the less must grow its own free action and control. Thus the needs of the Army are made a Party affair. Thus the comic irresolution of the Home Office because a handful of hysterical women hunger-strike; thus the stampeding of Members of Parliament recently over the absurdly exaggerated White Slave Traffic; thus our War Office apathy about war; thus the indifference of the Government to divorce reform in spite of the Majority Report—because all these matters are non-Party issues, not negotiable in the Party, vote-catching sense, and can thus more or less safely be jettisoned by a Cabinet dependent upon a fickle suffrage, of necessity driven ever onwards by its own Party momentum."—April, 1913.

A Reminder! Don't Forget the Pen Coupon on page iii. of Cover.

Whoop and Whine.

As on every occasion the Board of Trade Returns are published the Liberal pagers start whooping because they are so good and the Tory papers start whining because they are so bad, the British public may be excused for sceptically wondering whether it is the special business of the Board of Trade to take the statistics to rejoice one party and madden the other. The fact is that the Returns are all nonsense. For one thing, they are given in pounds sterling only, so that they often represent not so much an increase of national trade as an increase of market prices. And in any case, as a rule, they deal with only one branch of trade—giving home production.

Dublin Jewel Libel Action.

We see Sir Arthur Vicars has obtained a verdict with substantial damages in an action for libel with reference to the Dublin Jewel Scandal. To suggest that Sir Arthur was shielding a lady in the case will appear to those in the know absolutely ludicrous. Some day we may tell what *we* know about the missing jewels and what led up to the scandal—and there will certainly be no lady in the case!

Dangerous Dancing.

Where *are* Dr. Clifford and the Rev. F. B. Meyer? The Baptist Training College, at Regent's Park, is about to be divided, so that Miss Maud Allan—who has rented a portion—can practise snaky sinuosities in the pious precincts—and on the lawn as well! Is the building fitted with a lightning conductor?

Four Tongues.

Crossing to Ostend the other day, we pondered over the following notice—"*Defense de Cracher—Niet Spuwen—Verboten zu spucken*—It is forbidden to spit"—and we have not yet decided which is the least nasty.

RESULT OF OUR THIRD GREAT CRICKET COMPETITION.

EXTRAORDINARY RECORD CREATED BY LONDONERS.

We have again to chronicle a great contest, in which the magnificent prize of £1,000 was all but won. We have, therefore, had very great pleasure in forwarding a cheque for **£150** *to*

MR. J. WATKINS,
6, Holford Place, Holford Square, London, W.C.,

who succeeded in correctly forecasting **19** *results.*

The **£75** *for the next best coupon goes to*

MR. H. J. BRIGDEN,
84a, Mortimer Road, Kingsland, London, N.,

who gave **18** *actual results,*

while the SPECIAL PRIZE *offered for the most correct mauve coupon cut from* MARY BULL *goes to*

MISS FLORENCE FARROW,
12, Bishop's Road, Paddington, London, W.,

who succeeded in giving **17** *matches.*

It is interesting to note that, despite the alleged superior mental abilities of Londoners, this is the first time an inhabitant of the Metropolis has won the whole of a first prize in one of our Cricket or Football Competitions—and, strangely enough, as will be seen, this record is made the more extraordinary by the fact that Londoners have swept the board, the other two prizes also falling to them.

Several other competitors besides Miss Farrow gave 17 correct forecasts, and that lady is, therefore, to be congratulated upon her foresight in choosing a "Mary Bull" coupon on which to make her effort.

"John Bull's" Biscuits.

["Taking the Biscuit" has become a classic phrase, expressive of a satirical reward or recognition. In this column we present, in all good humour, the token to such of our contemporaries and others as may have distinguished themselves by some unconventional utterance or act.]

For stating that at his Majesty's review of the Territorials in Hyde Park: "The band played 'God SHAVE *the King'."*
THE BIRMINGHAM DAILY POST
TAKES THE BISCUIT

For stating that in the war between Servia and Bulgaria: "There has been for a whole week a series of desperate night attacks with the BAYONET, *in which the combatants have approached to within* TWENTY YARDS *of one another, and the resulting* SLAUGHTER *is easy to understand."*
THE DUNDEE COURIER
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

For stating in the "Schedule" of the Sixth Annual Show of the Biddenham (Bedford) Horticultural Society that: "In the event of the winning bird in the HEN *class being a* COCK *the award will be void for the year."*
MR. G. KING (Hon. Secretary, Biddenham)
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

For publishing a story containing the statement that: "Cicely CLUTCHED AT BLAIR'S NECK WITH A CATCH OF HER BREATH, *and waited for the end."*
THE NOVEL MAGAZINE
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

For stating in the "Sinn Fein" that: "In the autumn of 1845 I was one of a party which set out from Cork to Killarney. The party was THIRTEEN *in number. The* LADIES *and* GENTLEMEN *were* EQUALLY DIVIDED."
MR. THOMAS F. MEAGHER
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

For stating of the late Duchess of Northumberland that: "Her Grace was, LIKE HER FATHER, *a* WOMAN *of vigorous intellectual ability."*
THE DAILY TELEGRAPH
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

For advertising in a sale announcement: "One pair only Blue Printed Taffeta Curtains, lined and fringed, made for a CUSTOMER WHO CHANGED TO ANOTHER COLOUR."
MESSRS. S. FOWLER & CO.
TAKE THE BISCUIT.

For advertising in the "Wimbledon News-Letter": "All DEFICIENCIES *of primary training can be* SUPPLEMENTED."
MRS. & MISS FARRER
("The Principals," "Woodstock," Wimbledon)
TAKE THE BISCUIT.

*For stating of a certain gentleman that: "*ALTHOUGH *he was attended by Dr. Martyn and Dr. Quinn,* HOPES WERE ENTERTAINED OF HIS RECOVERY."
THE SLIGO INDEPENDENT
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

For exhorting the members to remember: "That when on the unemployed fund you must be daily seeking UNEMPLOYMENT."
MR. S. F. CLARKSON
(Roker Branch Secretary, National Amalgamated Union of Shop Assistants, Warehousemen and Clerks)
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

HALF-A-CROWN FOR EVERY "BISCUIT" PUBLISHED.

We give 2s. 6d. to the sender of every "Biscuit" published. Should the same item be forwarded by several competitors, preference will be given to the one whose letter is first opened. In forwarding newspaper cuttings, sufficient must be sent to identify the name of the paper and date of issue. Envelopes must be addressed to "The Biscuit Editor."

Our New Cricket Contest Begins This Week. See page 99.

UNCONVENTIONAL THOUGHTS.

By the Editor.

[*The views expressed in these articles represent the unsettled personal convictions of the Editor, as distinguished from the settled policy of this journal; they are, therefore, written in the first person—(very) singular.*]

I.—"EDUCATION."

I have been thinking about this thing called Education, and have been wondering whether, after all, it is such a good thing. I mean Education in the popular sense—in the State sense—teaching the young of the country Reading, Writing, Arithmetic, History, Geography, Mathematics and all the rest of it. I have been wondering whether, with the exception of the first three items, the kids are any the better for it—when they are no longer kids, but grown-up men and women. And what do I mean when I say "any the better for it"? I mean, *any the happier*. That covers all else. I remember that when I was young, and used to read books, coming across some such sentence as this, in one of Herbert Spencer's works—"The function which education has to perform is to prepare us for complete living." Complete living! That is a fine phrase. But Spencer wasn't thinking of the common people—*their* lives, by the nature of things, can *never* be "complete." By the nature of things. For Nature has ordained—and her ordinances are supreme—that in this life at least there shall always be degrees—degrees of health, of wealth, of power. "The rich man in his castle, and the poor man at his gate" is a natural—or, if you prefer it, a divine—law. And you know it. And none knows it better than he who prates of "equality." There is not, there never was, and, until the great law of evolution has run its course, there never will be such a thing. All that we can hope to secure—and we are millions of miles away from it—is *equality of opportunity*.

What *is* "Education"?

And that brings me back to my theme. What *is* Education? In the Spencerian sense, it is the culture of all our faculties to the end that we may appreciate all there is in life—its joys, its sorrows and its mysteries. Without education the stars—the suns—the planets are nothing more than lights in the heavens; *with* education the commonest pebble on the beach is a wondrous thing, without education the mountain is a big hill—that and nothing more; *with* education it is a silent monument to some great upheaval of Mother Earth which, perchance, in the days gone by, swallowed up a nation—just as it may be that the deep bosom of the great Atlantic holds a lost continent. Without education there can be no true joy in life, and, what is even sadder, no true sorrow. Education, therefore being the refinement of Nature, it follows that it can be effectively applied only to those who by environment or heredity have acquired the receptive condition necessary for its proper assimilation. Reading, writing, arithmetic—these are the protoplasm from which education, in the course of ages, may develop. To attempt to engraft upon them such things as Art and Music, Mathematics, and all the other "advanced" items in the State school curriculum, is as absurd as it would be to teach a jelly fish to dance. And to attempt the task of education on half-starved bellies, during a few hours a day, and at a period of life when physical development counteracts every mental current, is equally absurd. *No* child can be artificially educated between the ages of ten and fourteen.

The State's Mistake.

And that is where the State makes its mistake. If it would content itself with seeing that every one of its future citizens should have the opportunity of learning "the three R's" (as Reading, Writing and Arithmetic, have been facetiously called), I am not sure that it would not have discharged its full obligation. But certainly if it *insisted* upon this minimum, and at the same time *maximum*, degree of intellectual equipment, as being essential to *any* condition of life it would have exhausted its parental function. That the present system, in attempting to do more, fails badly in doing as much, is demonstrated every day; schoolboy "bloomers" have become a classic. Only the other day the *Daily Mirror* gave us, "I am veary much consurned" as an example of an office boy's effort at orthography, soon after passing "standard VI."; whilst 1854 was given as the date of Queen Victoria's Jubilee, and 1800 as that of the discovery of America! The population of London was put at a million, and the recent Balkan war was referred to as "the battle of Colenso"! The best joke of the whole thing, however, consisted of the fact that after each of these stupid answers the correct information was placed in brackets by the editor of the *Mirror*, for the enlightenment of his readers! What a tribute to our national system! Not that I very much blame that boy—except for his bad spelling. What *does* it matter to a youngster bent upon a manual or quasi-manual career, when, or whether, Columbus discovered America (I'm hanged if, at the moment, I could give the exact year!), or when the Jubilee was, or why the Balkan States went to war?

The Proper Thing.

I go back to my original test—does our so-called system of education make the people happier? It does not. It makes them miserable. It unsettles them. It teaches them to look down upon honest work. It makes them black-coats and black-legs! It makes them anæmic. "Woodbine"-smoking clerks, instead of robust farm hands and artisans. It overcrowds the cities and depletes the countryside. It makes them "genteel" instead of gentlemen. It makes them mollycoddles and snobs. ***And it costs the nation, in one way and another, fifty millions a year.*** Just think what could be done with that money in the way of assisting British agriculture, of restoring the canal waterways of the country, of providing decent dwellings, demolishing slum areas—and incidentally finding productive and profitable employment for every willing worker—even if he did not know when William the Bastard came to the throne, or the names of Queen Elizabeth's lovers!

What, then, Should the State Do?

This is my idea. It should require of all parents that their children be taught those three R's—not necessarily at a school, although every district should be provided with school facilities, to be utilised at the option of the parents, free of charge. The practice of punishing poor parents for keeping a child at home to mind the baby is too abhorrent to be thought of as part of a system of "education." There would be periodical examinations in the various districts, and as soon as a child had passed a reasonable test of proficiency in the three essentials, a certificate would be granted—and that would be the end of it. None of your Visitors and Managers, Inspectors and Attendance Officers. The whole army of official leeches would be disbanded.

Said nothing about "religious" training? Of course I haven't. I'm talking about the *State*—about *public money*, got indiscriminately from all kinds of folk. There are the churches and the chapels, and the church schools and the Sunday schools—all of which would be left alone, to do their work in their own way, under my scheme. And, when you come to think about it, there *are* the *Parents*. What are they there for, except to train their young?

Here endeth the first Thought.

A "CHARITY" CONSPIRACY?

HOBSON'S ASTOUNDING ALLEGATION.

The plot thickens in regard to that mysterious body, the South London Popular Entertainments Association, and A. W. Hobson, the small printer, of 2, Kempshead Road, Camberwell. Last week we commented upon a ticket which had come into our possession, admitting bearer to "A Grand Benefit Concert," on July 19th, at the Cambridge House Hall, Camberwell Road, "to aid Mr. Charles Barnes and family, who, in consequence of prolonged unemployment and illness in family, is in urgent need of your kind patronage"—asking whether the Rev. E. M. Strong, and ex-Alderman Owles, whose names appear as Trustee and Chairman respectively, could tell us anything about the matter, it being useless to apply to Hobson, as that gentleman showed misplaced reluctance to give the Press information regarding his various charitable works. We have now see Mr. Strong, who informs us that about a couple of months ago the church with which he is connected assisted Mr. Barnes—who, by the way, is, as we thought, a relative by marriage of Hobson—and he consented to act as trustee of any fund which might then be raised for the benefit of the family, though he hardly considered that the case required it, as the man had resumed his employment. Mr. Strong certainly had no intention of authorising an appeal to the public after such a lapse of time as has now transpired. His enquiries at Cambridge House having also elicited the fact that the Hall has not been booked for the 19th, he invited Hobson to see him, and at the interview the bashful philanthropist related a marvellous story, namely, that after seeing Mr. Strong, as mentioned, he—apparently enamoured of seeing his name in print, although it has very, very frequently appeared on tickets for other charitable concerns, and having a press in his backyard—amused himself by "knocking off" a couple of proofs of a ticket, filling in the day proposed for the function as about May 30th. He then, apparently, placed these in his pocket and forgot all about them. He was, therefore, naturally astonished when he saw our paragraph, giving the date of the concert as July 19th. He asserted that somebody had stolen one of the proofs, and with malice aforethought, after cleverly tampering with the date so that the alteration is not discernable either to the naked eye or by a magnifying glass, sent it to us.

Hobson also called upon us, and made the following statement: That two or three weeks ago, he was asked by a friend, whose name he does not care to mention, to print some sample tickets, with a view to securing an order from an artiste, whose name and address he does not know, and who was intending to hold a concert, which he now believes fell through. He printed a couple of tickets, himself adopting "July 19th" as the date. He had been carrying them about with him, as he does not often see his friend the intermediary, but, about ten days ago, found one had either been lost or stolen. As a matter of fact, the missing ticket was picked up.

We place these varying statements, in their bare simplicity, before our readers, and without comment, beyond expressing our opinion that, if Hobson is really eager to see his name in print, he should "knock off" a few copies of the balance sheets of the numerous benefit concerts which he has organised.

WHERE'S THAT FOUR-AND-TUPPENCE?

A TARDY REFUND TO SHEFFIELD WORKMEN.

An employee of Messrs. S. Osborne and Co., Ltd., Clyde Steel Works, Sheffield, has asked us to solve the mystery of a missing four-and-tuppence. It appears that last June twelvemonth he, and about forty fellow workmen, had to submit to a deduction of 2½d. per week under the Insurance Act. This continued for twenty weeks, when they were officially informed that as the Unemployment section did not apply to them (they not being constructional engineers) they would have their contributions returned. They were then requested to sign an application form asking for the money—4s. 2d. per man. This was nine months ago, but the four-and-tuppences have not yet materialised. What they would like to know is, where are they?

THE FASCINATION OF THE FILM.

ALL THAT FLICKERS IS NOT GOLD.

Six months ago we had satisfaction in recording that a man called Bob Graham, of 295, Kennington Road, had received some of his deserts by being fined £25 and two guineas costs, at the Lambeth Police Court, for unlawfully carrying on an employment agency, his licence having some time before been cancelled in consequence of irregularities. The case, as will be judged from the amount of the fine, was a particularly bad one, as Graham and a partner conducted a dancing school, and acted as agents in regard to contracts for sending three young girls to perform in Germany, thus facilitating the operations of the "white slave" traders. The parents, luckily, intervened, and declined to let the girls go. Graham now appears—probably because 295, Kennington Road has become too notorious—to have re-christened the premises "Manchester House, Kennington Cross" (no such place is known to the Post Office Directory compilers), and is trading there as "Graham and Co.'s Training Academy and Rehearsal Theatre; Managers: R. Graham and C. Coventry." The dodge is to induce servant girls and others—no matter how much their height and personal appearance may be against their ever obtaining an engagement, even to go on in a crowd—to pay a couple of pounds to be taught "cinema acting." In an unconsciously humorous "Guide," Graham endeavours to bring his deluded patrons up to the paying point by assuring them that "Strange as it may appear, the amateur—providing he possesses the average amount of intelligence—makes by far a better cinema actor than the professional. Indeed, there is no comparison. This is not a statement rashly made. It is the experience of the writer, and covers, easily, eleven years producing for the most representative firms in Great Britain." The accompanying letter is signed "R. Graham," and the person who claims this long experience is, therefore, clearly indicated. We challenge Graham to prove the truth of either of his assertions, viz., that the amateur makes the better cinema actor, and that he personally has had eleven years' experience in the work. Meanwhile, we caution our readers to have nothing whatever to do with this so-called school, and to beware of other similar institutions. The lot of the average cinema actor is even worse than that of the average treader of the real boards—for, employment being so casual, he or she is lucky indeed to earn half-a-sovereign in a week.

SLOW-COACHES.

AIMING A PEBBLE AT A GREENHOUSE FIRM.

Those innocent Arcadian appurtenances—greenhouses, poultry-houses, and other portable buildings—seem to be the cause of much strife between amateur horticulturists and the manufacturers of such backyard embellishments. Following many complaints regarding the dilatoriness of William Cooper, of the Old Kent Road, in forwarding goods after payment had been received for them, comes a letter from a Darenth reader, who, on May 28th, paid G. Hoyland, of Nafferton Works, near Hull, £3 for one of these portable buildings. Not receiving it, a letter elicited on June 11th a postcard from Hoyland stating that "the building is being dispatched at once." A week more having elapsed without the building arriving, the customer's patience became exhausted, and he applied for the return of his money. This natural request was met by Hoyland's assertion in another postcard, dated June 20th, "I very much regret it is too late to cancel building, as same is now on the way, but will ask the railway company to urge through with all speed." The company must either have an attack of Rip Van Winkle's complaint, or Hoyland must have been trifling with the truth, for a fortnight later a still more urgent demand for the delivery of the building resulted in the old statement that "the goods are on rail. I am urging through all possible speed." Although this was on July 3rd, up to the time of writing us the Darenth man was without the goods.

Perhaps there is some trouble on the railway of which we have not yet heard—at any rate, there seem to be some slow-coaches somewhere.

Readers Win Mammoth Cash Prizes. See page 107.

JUSTICE V. JUSTICES.

COMICAL CONGLETON CADIS.

Four persons were recently summoned to the Congleton Police Court to meet a complaint of "being found upon licensed premises during prohibited hours." The law permits a licensee to serve liquor to lodgers, or even to entertain his private guests, during the time his house is closed to the general public, and it is hence a matter of some difficulty to establish a charge of this character. There can be little doubt that "guilty" persons have, on occasion, escaped punishment by the invention of a plausible tale; but this is no reason why respectable people should be deprived of the "benefit of the doubt" to which they are entitled. We are convinced that, in the case before us, the Magistrates have acted arbitrarily and without justification.

In the early hours of April 18th, P.S. Ward and P.C. Furnell, of the Congleton Police Force, visited the "Three Arrows" public-house, "in consequence of information received." Besides the landlord and his family, they found four persons upon the premises—a married woman (Mrs. Latham), two girls (Annie Kennerley and Madge Bainbridge), and a man (James Tomkinson). The visitors were ready with a simple explanation of their presence in the house at so late an hour. Miss Bainbridge, whose home was at Macclesfield, had for some weeks been the guest of Mrs. Latham at her husband's house in Congleton. The two women are sisters. There had that day been unpleasantness between Miss Bainbridge and Mr. Latham, as a result of which the girl had cut short her visit to her sister, and had determined to pass the night at the "Three Arrows," being well acquainted with the proprietor's wife. Not wishing to sleep alone, Miss Bainbridge had invited her friend, Miss Kennerley, to pass the night with her. Mrs. Latham had accompanied her sister to the "Three Arrows" and remained with her for a while, half disposed to spend the night at the inn. The man Tomkinson was an occasional waiter at the "Three Arrows" and had that day been employed in the bars.

Such was the story told to the police and repeated without variation at the Court. It can scarce have been concocted on the spur of the moment. It was unchallenged by the prosecution, and it afforded an innocent explanation of the facts. Moreover, it was apparently believed by the Bench, for they at once acquitted Miss Bainbridge and her friend. Then, by some weird and recondite process of judicial reasoning, they convicted Mrs. Latham and fined her ten shillings and sixpence. Tomkinson was adjudged guilty and mulcted in a similar penalty.

Servants are expressly excepted from the operation of the clause under which the defendants were prosecuted, and Tomkinson's conviction appears to have been a most unwarrantable proceeding. There was no reason to question the proprietor's statement that he had that day employed the man about his premises. Mrs. Latham was a friend of the landlady, and had remained upon the premises as her guest in circumstances which entitled her to peculiar consideration. But these cogent considerations were naught to the Congleton Bench. Neither were they impressed by the fact that no drink was sold to either of the accused persons—surely a relevant consideration. The justices were apparently determined to fine somebody—and they did.

The landlord of the "Three Arrows" bears an irreproachable character, and the conviction of his friends on a charge which reflects upon him may do him untold injury. We hold that he has a substantial grievance against the Congleton Justices.

PITY THE POOR EDITOR!

ANOTHER GEM FROM OUR LETTER BAG.

"Would you kindly let me know through your valuable paper the name of the street in Vancouver, America, which Dick's Store is in, as I lost it, and wish to write to a friend there before my return to Africa?"

FAVERSHAM FAVOURITISM.

A WORD WITH THE TOWN CLERK AND SURVEYOR.

We recently addressed a letter to that merry Andrew, the Borough Surveyor of Faversham. It would almost appear that the town has an undue proportion of eccentric officials about the premises. Now we have the Town Clerk winking at a deliberate and admitted breach of the by-laws of the borough by one of the members of its Town Council, an alderman who has probably assisted in framing them. Alderman C. Cremer erected a fruit lodge without submitting plans to the Council. He ought to have known, and presumably he did know, what the requirements were in regard to such a structure. Certainly the Surveyor must have known; yet, knowing that plans had not been submitted, that the building was being erected, in part, of material in contravention of the by laws, and that he had power to order the cessation of operations, he watched their progress, almost brick by brick, to completion, and not until then did he report the matter to the Council as "a dangerous structure." Was he afraid of approaching so mighty a potentate as an Alderman of Faversham? Did he assume that if he played 'possum, and reported only when the building was erected, the Council would hesitate to order its partial demolition, would pardon the great man's offence, and that the alderman would pour upon him showers of blessing? See what happened. Following a solemn debate, the Council "agreed to let the building be allowed." We can almost see the wink in the eye as the debate proceeded. If the culprit had been some poor ratepayer who had contravened the by-laws by putting an iron pipe where he ought to have put a lead one, or hammering in a nail where he ought to have driven a screw, the Town Clerk would have risen in his might, and the Borough Surveyor, with his tongue in his cheek, would have rushed to help him to prosecute the miscreant with the utmost rigour of the law. He would have been offered up as an ewe lamb for an atoning sacrifice. But an alderman of the borough—he is different. "Won't this create a dangerous precedent for the future?" one councillor wished to know, and the Town Clerk's answer, characteristic of his attitude all through the debate, was, "I won't express an opinion." We have heard of one law for the rich and another for the poor, but this is the first time we have heard of one by-law for aldermen and another for the ordinary ratepayer. But perhaps we are unjust. Perhaps the object of the Faversham Town Council is merely to make its bye-laws binding on nobody. Perhaps the intention is to let everybody do as he pleases, and God bless him. If this be so, we apologise; we eat our words.

VAGABOND VAGG.

AN OLD MAN WHOSE SAYINGS ARE RARELY TRUE.

From a letter dated as recently as July 8th, it would appear that J. Henry Vagg, the hoary-headed impostor whom we exposed some months ago, has re-commenced his career of fraud. It will be remembered that, posing as an accountant, his practice is to write from Imperial Buildings, Ludgate Circus, or from 76, Prudential Buildings, North Street, Brighton, to persons whose financial troubles have secured them publicity in the *London Gazette* or the publications of enquiry agencies, offering an immediate and obviously much-needed advance, the principal condition being that the proposed borrower should wire him a fee of several guineas. Needless to say, after the receipt of the money there is no loan. Vagg, therefore, is, for once, speaking the truth when he says, "I am not a money-lender"—though he makes up for this lapse from his custom by prefacing the statement with "It is perfectly genuine." It is amazing that this old rascal, with one foot in the grave, should have the hardihood to carry on so despicable a fraud. Vagg—what a name for a Dickens!—would appear to be a contraction of vagabond. He is certainly an exception to the adage that the sayings of old men are rarely untrue.

Write to HER with a "John Bull" Pen.

THE SCALES OF INJUSTICE.

A FARCE IN THREE ACTS.

ACT I.

Scene: A shop in Renfrew.
Time: June 19th last, between 8 and 9 p.m.
Persons: George Hulley, a shopkeeper; Two small boys, customers of Hulley; Three police constables—in the offing.

A pungent odour of fried fish pervades the premises. The two boys eagerly devour such savoury morsels as their scanty pence may purchase. The police officers lurking in the shadow of the doorway smack their lips and bide their time. They see all, but are themselves unseen. They set their teeth and grasp their truncheons.

They make a sudden sally. Hulley and his companions in iniquity realise that escape is impossible. They submit. Pocket-books are produced. Names and addresses are taken. All is over.

* * * * *

ACT II.

Scene: Renfrew Burgh Police Court.
Time: June 30th, at 9 a.m.
Persons: The Lord Provost of Renfrew, very deaf. The Procurator Fiscal, very loud. The Town Clerk. The Clerk of Scales. The Chief Constable. Hulley. The two small boys. The three policemen. Solicitors, constables, ushers, reporters, and spectators.

LORD PROV. (*sternly*): Read the charge.

PRO. FIS. (*reads*): George Hulley, you are charged that you, being the occupier of premises at 22, High Street, Renfrew, between the hours of eight o'clock on the night of the nineteenth of June and five o'clock on the morning following, did keep or use the same premises as a place for public refreshment without being registered in a register kept for that purpose by the Town Council of Renfrew.

LORD PROV. (*fiercely*): How say you, Hulley, are you guilty?

HULLEY: I scarce know how to plead. I have not knowingly broken the law.

PRO. FIS.: He pleads not guilty. Call the witnesses.
(*Enter two small and dejected boys, carefully shepherded by three policemen.*)

HULLEY: It is not necessary. I confess all. I served them each with a pennyworth of fish and chips.

PRO. FIS. (*exultingly*): A-ha! He confesses. What need have we of witnesses? My Lord Provost, this is a serious charge. A horrid deed has been perpetrated under cover of night. There has been a rude and violent breach of the City's sacred bye-laws. Fish, to the value of one penny, has been sold in an unregistered refreshment house—chips, too, have been illegally dispensed. The prisoner at the bar has flouted the civic authority of Renfrew, and now awaits condign punishment at the hands of the Court. My Lord Provost, I ask for the full penalty. I ask you to fine the wretch £5.

CHIEF CONST.: Hear, hear!

CLERK OF SCALES: Amen!

LORD PROV.: 'Tis a sorry business. I am not sure that I ought not to make an example of this miscreant. But I will stay my hand. Mercy is my high prerogative. He will be fined one pound.

PRO. FIS. (*excitedly*): What if he does not pay?

LORD PROV. (*grimly*): Ten days!

CHIEF CONST. (*producing his note-book*): Ten days!

CLERK OF SCALES: Next case.

* * * * *

ACT III.

Scene: The same.
Time: Same day.
Persons: Another prisoner. A veterinary surgeon. The rest as in Act II.

A horrid tale is unfolded. The prisoner is charged with shocking cruelty to a dog. The poor brute's eye was gouged out with a walking stick.

VET. SURG.: The animal must have suffered horrible pain.

LORD PROV.: (*to prisoner*): You must pay ten shillings.

PRO. FIS.: And if he does not pay?

LORD PROV.: Three days.

The money is paid. They go out.

HARD MEASURE.

JUDGE'S LAW SPOILS PLAINTIFF'S LUCK.

Herbert Bates, a lad in the employ of Messrs. Batey and Co., Ltd., mineral-water manufacturers, recently sustained terrible injuries from the bursting of a ginger-beer bottle—entirely losing the sight of one eye. Through his father, the lad sued the firm in Mr. Justice Horridge's Court. For the defence, it was contended that the explosion was due to some latent defect in the bottle, which the defendants could not, with the utmost vigilance, have detected. The jury, however, ignored this plea, gave a verdict for the plaintiff, and awarded him £275 damages. Mr. Justice Horridge, however, entered judgment for the defendants, holding that the defence was sound in law.

We do not question the legal accuracy of his lordship's decision, but was it not reached somewhat late in the day? Why was the jury not adequately directed on the legal aspect of the case? We cannot imagine that they would have found the verdict they did, in the teeth of a definite pronouncement from the presiding Judge. It was surely hard that the unfortunate lad should first be heartened and encouraged by the award of substantial damages, only to have them dashed from his grasp by the merciless hand of legal precedent.

Moreover, it is manifestly unjust that the lad should go without compensation for his injuries. He cannot return to his former employment, and will probably find it extremely difficult to obtain another situation. He has made a false start, but there are surely means left whereby he may obtain an adequate solatium for his pain and loss. Was it not within the province of the learned Judge to direct the unhappy lad as to how best he might succeed?

Had we sat in the seat of judgment, we should have been disposed to advise the youth to assert his rights under the Workmen's Compensation Act, where damages may be obtained without proof of negligence.

AN UN-"WARRANT"-ABLE LETTER.

DULL-WITTED COMMUNICATION FROM A BRILLIANT COMPANY.

The Brilliant Sign Company, Limited, of 38, Gray's Inn Road, W.C., appear to have a very extraordinary method of conducting their disputes with their employees. One of their servants—quite a young fellow—on arrival at a distant town, where he had been sent to do some work, found that he had brought with him the wrong kind of letters. This was naturally very annoying to the Company, and they intimated that they would deduct from his wages the cost of the railway journey thrown away. To this the workman would not agree, urging that, owing to the reverse side of the letters bearing a certain marking, the mistake was quite natural, having regard to the hurry in which he had to depart with them. However, we will not attempt to apportion the blame in this respect. Not receiving his usual weekly money, the man withheld a sum which he had collected from the Company's customers. As to the justification for this, we will not pronounce, but we must certainly condemn the following memorandum which their late servant received shortly afterwards:—

WITHOUT PREJUDICE.

Messrs. The Brilliant Sign Co., now inform you that they will give you until Saturday 11 a.m. to pay in the money collected from their clients. If this is not settled at the Head Office by the above time and date, the warrant already applied for will be executed, and you will be arrested on a charge of embezzlement.

P.S.—Any wages due to you will be paid by Mr. Trangmar upon his return from Manchester Office next week.

In a previous *billet-doux*, the Company pleasantly wrote that, "All matters will be looked into, and should we find that your work has not been carried out in a proper manner, and to the best interests of the Company, then all further payment will be refused, and an action taken to protect the Company's good name." We would suggest that the best way to "protect the Company's good name" would be to refrain from sending communications offering to compound what they themselves esteem to be a felony. By the way, will the Company tell us *when* the warrant was applied for?

Write to HIM with a "John Bull" Pen.

COMMONS AND COMMISSION.

OFFICIALS OVER-RIDE THE LAW OF THE LAND.

The market town of Belper, in Derbyshire, is the centre of a busy hosiery trade. Much of the work is done by "outworkers" in their own homes—notably the embroidery of socks and stockings, locally known as "chevening." The unfinished hose is taken from the factories by "chevening mistresses," and they in turn "farm out" the work to married women, and others desirous of adding a few shillings to their weekly income. In few instances is the work undertaken as a sole or principal means of livelihood.

The framers of the National Insurance Act recognised at the outset that it would be palpably unfair to apply compulsory insurance to workers of this class. Their case was, therefore, provided for by sub-section j of Part II. of the Act's first schedule, which exempts: "Employment as an out-worker, where the person so employed is the wife of an insured person and is not wholly or mainly dependent for her livelihood on her earnings in such employment." This saving clause was inserted at the instance of persons well acquainted with the conditions of home industry in manufacturing districts, and it was hailed with satisfaction by the out-workers themselves. The matter was of vital moment to the Derbyshire hosiery trade—the workers' earnings in some cases amounting to no more than two shillings per week.

All went smoothly for a time, but at the beginning of this year there was a surprising change of front on the part of the authorities. Inspectors under the Act approached the "chevening mistresses" to demand payment of Insurance contributions in respect of home-workers. The mistresses at first declined to pay, taking their stand upon the clearly worded exempting clause which we have quoted. The Inspectors were insistent. There was but one alternative—payment or fine.

The inevitable happened. The mistresses could not possibly afford to pay the "employer's" contributions, and they were thus compelled, with reluctance, to dispense with the services of the home workers and to make other arrangements for the carrying on of the trade.

What was the meaning of this remarkable and disastrous development? By what authority did the State Inspectors over-ride and set at nought the plainly declared law of the land? Mr. Hancock, Labour M.P. for Mid-Derbyshire, heartily espoused the cause of the unfortunate women and made it his business to solve the puzzling problem. A formal question to Mr. J. M. Robertson, Parliamentary Secretary to the Board of Trade, elicited the startling reply:—

> By a special order which came into force on 15th of July last, the class of out-workers specified in sub-section j of Part II. of the first schedule to the National Insurance Act, has been brought within the scope of the compulsory provisions of the Act.

In other words, the considered decision of Parliament, on a matter of vital importance, has been contemptuously set aside by an irresponsible official body—the National Health Insurance Commission. Apparently the Commissioners did not wait to watch the operation of the clause which had incurred their disfavour. Their order cancelling a Parliamentary provision was timed to come into operation on the same day as the Act of Parliament itself. Parliament proposes, but the Commission disposes.

Mr. Masterman has since informed Mr. Hancock that no prosecutions have so far been instituted in respect of the "order" of the Commission. This statement proves nothing. Possibly the victims have been successfully intimidated into compliance. The fact remains that the Insurance Commissioners have perpetrated a piece of bureaucratic tyranny to which it will surely be hard to find a parallel. Time was when the Commons, jealous of their privileges, would have fiercely resented such an irruption of officialdom. Has the paralysis of Party brought them so low?

Will the gentleman who was driving a private motor car which came in collision with a lorry in Petersham Road on April 5th, kindly communicate with us? Failing his evidence, a poor lad is unable to get compensation for injuries.

CASH COLLECTORS.

MORE ABOUT THE NEWCASTLE "DEPOSIT" CONCERN.

Our reference to the methods of W. Hartley and Son, Ltd., of Brett's Chambers, 6 and 8, Market Street, Newcastle-on-Tyne, has brought many letters from readers, giving their experiences—in every case of an unfavourable nature. Hartleys appear to advertise all over the country for local representatives at exceptionally tempting salaries, and other emoluments, ranging in attractiveness according to the amount of the cash deposit required. It will be remembered that appointments are invariably to be filled in a great hurry, and the cash deposit is required at once.

Persons desiring a copy of the agreement for consideration are informed that it is "not yet typed out"—though from the number of appointments it would naturally be expected that a printed form would be stocked.

Those who have written us jibbed at the suggestion that they should deposit £25, £50 or £100 in cash, as it is of course usual for respectable business houses to accept instead the guarantee of an Insurance Company. The experiences which have been related to us go to show that it is the practice of Hartleys, when the proposed depositor has definitely declined to lodge money; to inform him that his references are unsatisfactory. In one case, however, the value of the position offered was then reduced from that of a full-blown "representative" at "at least £300 a year" to that of a "sub-agent" at "£1 per week, 5 per cent. commission and out of pocket expenses." Although the candidates for the Hartley appointments are invariably asked to go to Newcastle for an interview, they are not recouped the cost of the journey—usually a lengthy one—though this is of course the custom in such cases. In one instance there was the definite, but tautological, written undertaking: "The expenses of the visit to Newcastle will be at our expense," but nothing has been paid, despite protests.

One person who was asked to deposit money as security for cash to be collected, was told that the papers he was to work on would be the *Daily Mirror*, *Lotinga's Weekly*, the *Windsor Magazine*, and the *Aeroplanist*. The *Daily Mirror* inform us that they never appoint special agents, naturally preferring to conduct their own business themselves, and Hartleys' attempt to link themselves with the other publications we have named is, doubtless, as unwarranted.

THE TITANIC TRAGEDY.

MORAL OF A RECENT CASE.

The Oceanic Steam Navigation Company, otherwise the White Star Line, strained every nerve to evade liability in an action brought against them by the father of Patrick Ryan, a lad who was drowned in the wreck of the *Titanic*. The particulars of the Company's defence read somewhat quaintly. They denied that Ryan was a passenger by the ill-starred vessel. They denied that he was drowned. If he was drowned, they denied that he was a "passenger"—in the legal sense—while, if he was a "passenger" and if he was drowned, they denied negligence and disclaimed liability. Through this murky haze of legal formalism one gleam of candour shone forth like a beacon flame. The Company admitted—without equivocation or reserve—that the *Titanic* foundered!

The jury had little hesitation in finding that the Company's servants—officers of the vessel—were guilty of negligence in not reducing speed on entering the ice region. On other points left to them by the learned judge, they decided to impute neglect to the navigators. This verdict sufficed to fasten the Company with legal liability for the sad disaster.

In the course of the evidence, George Hogg, a look-out man, repeated the oft-told tale of the men's fruitless application for glasses before leaving Southampton. Even more striking was the testimony of another witness, who declared that "if they had had glasses, they would have seen the iceberg *in time to avert the disaster.*" That cruel "might have been" will fill afresh the cup of sorrow in a thousand darkened homes.

Now, Mr. Buxton!

Result of Our Third Cricket Contest. See page 77.

"JOHN BULL'S" WEEKLY CINEMA.

BULL-DOGGEREL RHYMES BY "THE BOW-WOW."

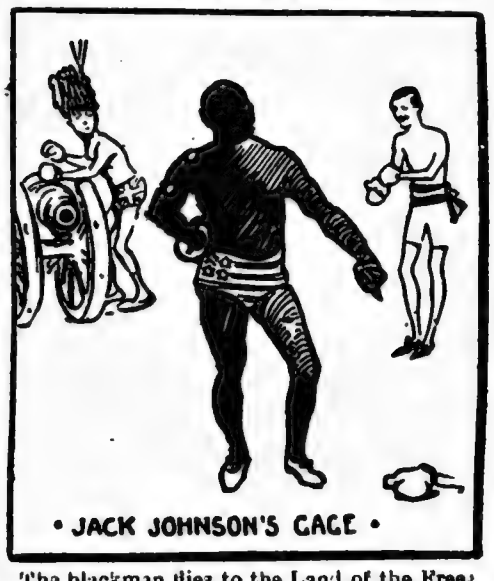
Just as the schoolboy crying sneak
Gets little consolation,
Bulgaria finds complaints are vain
Made to the Russian nation.

Although the country may be black,
The northern lad and lass
Prove that their loyalty burns as bright
As that of any class.

Once more we have the famous match
'Twixt Harrow School and Eton;
But wasn't it a dull affair?—
The Harrovians sadly beaten!

Bargains, bargains everywhere
Cause gentle (?) hearts to flutter.
They storm the shops on every side,
Pushing others to the gutter.

With jobs and "honours" broadcast flung
The Premier pays his score.
But, like young Oliver in the tale,
They only ask for more.



The blackman flies to the Land of the Free,
He finds it conducive to health,
To give Uncle Sam a very wide berth,
Though it costs him considerable wealth.

AN UNGENUINE ADVERTISING OFFER.

DECEPTIVE SPARE-TIME EMPLOYMENT SCHEME.

A poor man, whom illness had prevented for over twelve months from following his employment, but who had managed to support existence, and provide in scanty measure for his wife and two children, on a pittance of eight shillings a week, recently saw in a Sunday paper the following attractive advertisement:—

> RESPECTABLE Men and Women wanted as spare-time agents to distribute samples and book orders. Wages 10s. weekly and commission. Send addressed envelope when replying.—Guaranteed Remedies Company, Bushbury, Wolverhampton.

Thinking that his wife could possibly fill one of the vacancies, he communicated with the Guaranteed Remedies Company. In reply they sent him a circular letter, stating their willingness to engage him—or, apparently anybody else, who could "prove his suitability" by earning £1 2s. by sending 10s. for six 2s. boxes of something called Uroids, disposing of them to half-a-dozen sufferers, who had never tried that mysterious medicine, and forwarding the names and addresses of his customers to the Company, whereupon they would send him a sovereign for his trouble. Now the advertisement quoted is obviously grossly deceptive, omitting as it does the statement that the qualification for the job is the payment of 10s. for goods, and this deceit is made the more serious by it being practised at the expense of poor people who can ill-afford to throw away even coppers for postage.

A SLIM PRACTICE.

WHOLESALE TRADER'S MISTAKEN POLICY.

The work of a commercial traveller, paid mainly or wholly "on commission," is sufficiently strenuous and precarious at the best, and such agents have a claim to just and even generous treatment at the hands of the firms whose business they strive to augment. A City "commercial" directs our attention to a practice adopted by at least one large wholesale firm which involves distinct hardship to agents dependent upon "commission."

Our correspondent alleges that all letters addressed to travellers by name, "care of" the firm, are opened by the clerks and dealt with direct, as though they were casually received without the intervention of an agent. All "repeat" orders arriving by first post are dealt with in this way, together with such "initial" orders as are provisionally arranged by travellers, and subsequently confirmed by letter. Such methods, of course, operate to deprive agents of the greater part of the commissions which they have honestly earned by their efforts.

An arrangement which thus deprives travellers of their only incentive to activity cannot surely be in the best business interests of the firm itself, although it may result in a temporary saving of money. We submit that justice and wisdom alike dictate one simple rule in such matters. An agent should receive his agreed percentage on all orders obtained through his instrumentality. In cases of doubt this principle should be generously interpreted.

Do You Want £1,000? See Our New Cricket Prize Offer. Page 99.

A MEM. FOR MAGISTRATES.

FAIR PLAY FOR THE BOTTOM DOG!

We receive many complaints of the arbitrary and inconsistent action of certain justices in the matter of granting bail. The law on the matter is by no means satisfactory. Persons charged with "misdemeanour" may, as a rule, claim as of right to be admitted to bail, while those accused of "felony" are at the mercy of the justices, who enjoy an unfettered discretion in the matter. Seeing that the theft of a pennyworth of turnips or a crust of bread is felony by the law of England, while such offences as embezzlement and assault rank only as misdemeanours, it is hard to discern any logical reason for the sharp distinction thus drawn. Under the present system it frequently happens that petty offenders are deprived of their liberty while awaiting trial; while others, charged perhaps with more serious crime, are liberated.

Accused persons released on bail enjoy many advantages denied to those deprived of their freedom. They have ample opportunities for preparing their defence and enlisting the aid of friendly witnesses, and they are enabled to earn or collect funds for the briefing of counsel and other expenses. The imprisoned suspect can do none of these things, and he is thus hampered in his fight for justice, to say nothing of the hardship involved in a lengthy term of confinement before trial, which may, or may not, be taken into consideration should he be ultimately convicted.

There are doubtless cases in which the release of accused persons would be highly ill-advised, and an ample discretion must of course be allowed to justices. We suggest, however, that where bail is refused, magistrates should be required to furnish adequate reasons for their decision. Persons committed for trial should be deprived of their liberty only on solid grounds of public policy.

A Halifax reader informs us that his son, who stands committed for trial at the next Borough Quarter Sessions, has already spent six weeks in prison. The lad has never before been charged with serious crime, but the justices have stubbornly refused to accept sureties on his behalf. The boy is thus in the unhappy position of being severely punished before trial, with the possibility of a further sentence, should he ultimately be convicted. The withholding of bail in such a case is surely a wanton and arbitrary abuse of power.

GILES, JUNR. IN LONDON.

RAILWAY CARMEN RESENT COUNTRYMEN'S INVASION.

We are asked to ventilate what seems to be a serious grievance of the London carmen employed by the Railway Companies. Between these men and their employers there is a dispute as to wages, and the matter has been referred to the Board of Conciliation, whose Award will, however, not be ready for some time. Meanwhile, we are told, the Railway Companies are preparing for the worst—from their point of view—by bringing up young countrymen to take the places of the old and experienced drivers. At the Great Northern King's Cross Depot, for instance, sixteen young fellows are already installed. These intruders are naturally reluctant to open their mouths to the men whose livings they are about to take away, but it is generally understood in the yard that their wages are about 19s. a week, as against the 22s. to 25s. which the old hands have been receiving. The lower rate, however, is probably more than they are worth, as they are naturally deficient in the knowledge and experience requisite for driving safely through the crowded streets of London. But they are providing the nucleus of a powerful weapon in the hands of the employers, and are also saving their masters money by doing their own stabling, and, in some cases, working without a van-guard. Though these savings are considerable—the wage of a van-boy is about 15s.—it is doubtful whether the Company are exercising true economy, for, with these unsophisticated drivers, valuables will be very much at the mercy of thieves.

The other Companies are anxiously watching the experiment, and if claims for damages or loss are not too heavy, will probably follow suit. It certainly seems time that the Union adopted strong measures.

HUMAN DOCUMENT.—CCLV.

[In this column every week we publish particulars of some human derelict whose case, after full investigation, we are able to recommend to the charity of our readers. We are happy to say that in this way we have already been the means of bringing comfort into many a wretched home. All amounts subscribed are duly acknowledged, and no deduction of any kind is made by us.]

A WIDOW'S DOUBLE LOSS.

To have the breadwinner of a family stricken down in middle age is bad, but to lose the breadwinner and a pension simultaneously is a crushing blow.

After serving twenty-one years in the Army, a man named Frayne retired at the age of 39 with a pension of 2s. 3d. a day. For a considerable period he was unable to obtain any permanent employment, but three years prior to his death—which happened when he was 45 years of age—he occupied the position of messenger to an Insurance Company, receiving the magnificent wage of 25s.

His fatal illness lasted some weeks, during which his employers paid him his full wage. From enquiries we have made we ascertain that the man was extremely industrious, very temperate (so far as alcoholic liquor was concerned), and bore an excellent character. He leaves a widow with eight children—namely, boy, aged 15, earning 8s. a week; boy, aged 13, earning 2s. a week by evening work; boys aged 12 and 9 at school, and boy, aged 3, suffering from infantile paralysis; and three girls, aged 7 years, 5 years and 18 months. The problem now is, what is to become of this little family?

The small life policy which deceased effected had to lapse owing to his being out of a situation for a considerable time following his discharge from the Army. To cap the family's misfortunes, the father's death occurred just one day prior to the quarter's pension being paid, and as that grant is for the man's life only, the widow gains no benefit in that direction. Upon the expectation of the receipt of that instalment of pension depended (as was customary) the payment of the current quarter's rent of the house they were living in. There is no fund upon which the widow could draw to defray funeral expenses, and for the immediate need of her family and herself. Some day a wise Government will enact either that an ex-serviceman's pension shall extend to his widow, or that she and the children shall be placed in a lethal chamber upon his decease.

We have received the following amounts, which we have duly forwarded to the subjects of the "Human Documents" named:

CCXLIX.—"Sympathy," 2s. 6d.

CCLII.—P. G. D., 2s. 6d.; C. P. K., 6d.; "Don," 6d.

CCLIII.—E. G. M. (Canada), 2s. 6d.; E. D., 2s. 6d.; J. N., 6d.; "Don," 6d.

CCLIV.—"Ivy Mary," 5s.; F. J. L., 2d.; Miss M. T., 3d.; W. T. D., 6d.; A. Z., 5s.; J. S., 5s.; W. H. B., £1; Mrs. T. C., 3s.; H. H., 2s. 6d.; "A Couple of Kiddies," 3s.; X. H. B., 2s.

We have this week apportioned £10 from the John Bull Derby Sweepstake Charity Fund as follows:—CCXXXI., £1; CCXXXII. £1; CCXXXIII., £1; CCLIV., £5; and £2 to the poor woman mentioned on page 6 of our issue of July 5th, who was rendered destitute by Mrs. Rex Powel Du Rand.

Mr. D. Grainger, the winner of the £500 prize in our 37th "Bullets" Competition, and Mrs. S. Clark, the winner of the £500 prize in our 38th "Bullets" Competition, have kindly sent us £5 and £4 respectively, which we have much pleasure in distributing as follows:—CCXLV., £2; CCL., £2; CCLII, £4; CCLIII., £1.

COLLECTING BOXES.

London.—P. Backer, 256, Walworth Rd., 1s. 9½d.; Mr. F. Huggins, "Brunswick Arms," Stamford St., 3s.; Mr. W. Christie, "The Hope," Monkton St., Brook St., 1s.; The Sergeant's Mess, 22nd Batt. London Regt. (The Queen's), Drill Hall, Bermondsey, 15s. 6d.; Mr. B. Barney, 154, Kentish Town Rd., 1s. 1d.; Mrs. Egan, "Black Lion," 272, High Rd., Kilburn, 2s.; Messrs. Collinson and Osgood, "Mason's Arms," Harrow Rd., 1s. 3½d.

Liverpool.—Mr. F. Delderfield, "Press Guards' Hotel," 13, Soho St., 2s. 10½d.; Mr. G. Mackenzie, "Channel Fleet Hotel," 225, Grafton St., 3s. 7d.; Mr. W. McTaggart, "Park Palace Hotel," Mill St., 2s.

Manchester.—Mr. W. J. Jones, "Bay Horse Hotel," Corporation St., 2s.; Mr. T. J. Beckett, Smithfield Market, 2s. 9½d.; Mr. G. F. Fannon, "Falstaff Hotel," Market Place, 2s. 5d.

Faversham.—Mr. J. Duran, 14, East St., 2s. 6d.

Total, £2 3s. 10d., of which we have allocated £1 to CCXLIII., and £1 3s. 10d. to CCLIV.

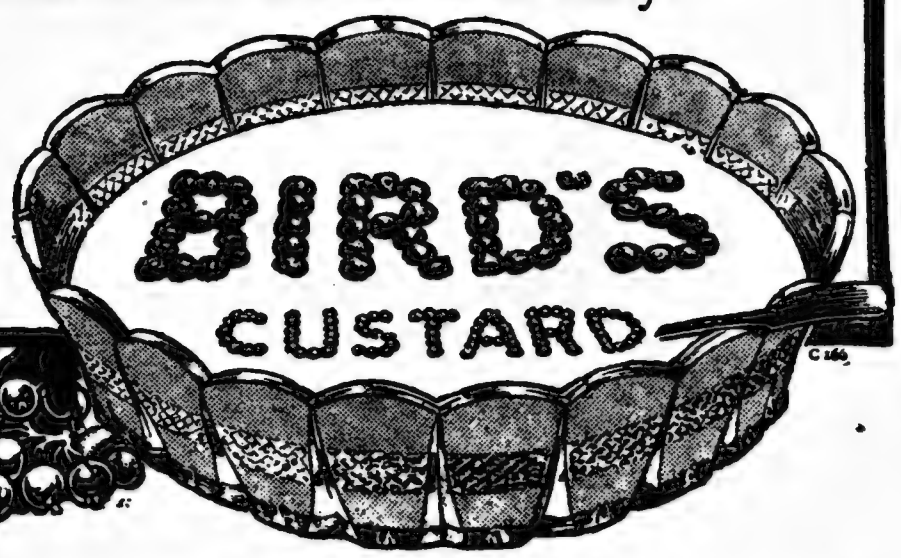
Do You Want £1,000? See Our New Cricket Prize Offer. Page 99.

**"Currants ripe and Custard sweet,
Make a dainty dish—complete!"**

Any kind of Custard will not do for currants, they must have the real rich creaminess only obtained in BIRD'S—"the Custard of absolute purity."

Wise mothers, knowing the great store of nutriment it contains, give their children BIRD'S Custard and stewed fruit daily.

In Pkts. 2 for 1½*d*,
Boxes 4*d* & 7½*d*, and
LARGE 8½*d* Tins.



The Ideal Family Medicine.

For nearly half-a-century Mother Seigel's Syrup has been the unfailing family medicine for the prevention and cure of stomach and liver troubles, and the ready means of recovering and maintaining GOOD HEALTH. Mother Seigel's Syrup has a gentle, tonic action upon the digestive organs—the stomach, liver and bowels—toning and strengthening them so that they can do their work effectively, and obtain from the food you eat all the nourishment required to keep you strong and vigorous. Mother Seigel's Syrup, by removing stomach, liver and kidney troubles, by keeping the blood pure, brings the glow of radiant health to the pale cheeks of anæmic girls, strengthens weak and growing boys, and makes adults feel fit and strong. It banishes pains after eating, headaches, biliousness, bad breath, giddiness, sleeplessness, wind on the stomach, and languor. If you suffer from any of the symptoms here described, you should at once profit by the experience of others and take Mother Seigel's Syrup for your case to-day. It is good for father, good for mother, good for all the family. Test it for yourself to-day.

Mother Seigel's Syrup

The Great Herbal Remedy for all Stomach and Liver Troubles.

IS THE MONEY ALWAYS THERE?

YOU see something in a shop window that you desire to purchase; you want to move into a more comfortable house; you would like to visit foreign countries; you wish to purchase some luxury or some pleasure for one who is near and dear to you. "Is the money always there?"

It is just the everyday irritation of being without the money for things needed and for recreations, pleasures, and luxuries desired, that marks the difference between the trained man and the untrained man.

In which of these classes are you?

Are you ambitious to succeed in life and to secure a well-paid, responsible position? If you are, the International Correspondence Schools will help you as they have already helped many thousands of others. Why not let them do so?

I.C.S. Courses of Instruction are prepared by practical, up-to-date workers. The Instruction Papers are so written and illustrated that they can be easily understood by anyone who can read. That Employers of Labour recognise I.C.S. training as thoroughly sound and practical is proved by the fact that larger and larger numbers of them make application to the I.C.S. for trained men to fill responsible positions. Many Employers expressly state that they give preference to I.C.S. students over any other applicants for positions.

If you wish the I.C.S. to help you, why lose time? Time is money. Lost time is lost money. Inquire NOW. A post-card from you, mentioning the work in which you are interested, will bring promptly free information and practical advice. Address—

**International Correspondence Schools, Ltd.,
42d, International Buildings, Kingsway, London, W.C.**

(Please use full address to avoid delay.)

PROMOTION AND BETTER PAY.

LADY GODIVA UP-TO-DATE.

Mr. Laurence Housman, the author and poet, has made a suggestion that promises to have startling results. Speaking on "Petticoat Government" to the members of the International Women's Franchise League, he extolled the action of Lady Godiva in riding through the streets of Coventry "mit nodings on." He wished that all women would take her as their patron and example, and again and again do violence to their conventional sense of modesty in order to shame men into just ways. In the war against evil, he added, it was not always sufficient to gird the loins. Sometimes it was necessary to strip.

We hear that the foregoing suggestion has been greeted with great enthusiasm by the militant suffragists, who are determined to lose no time in putting it into execution. Already the country is being ransacked for piebald palfreys suitable for processional purposes, and all the theatrical costumiers are inundated with orders for wigs of exceptional length and fullness.

So far as we can gather, it is the intention of the militants to give Mr. Housman's suggestion a very thorough test, so that it may be conclusively proved whether the sight of the female form divine, clad only in its natural integument, or birthday suit, will be more effectual in changing the views of anti-suffrage legislators than have the breaking of windows, the burning of private mansions, and the distribution of home-made bombs.

Windows and Spectators Not to be Barred.

At a meeting of the Committee appointed to carry out the necessary arrangements it was proposed that a deputation should wait on the Chief Commissioner of Police with the request that on the day of the procession all windows on the line of route should be ordered to be kept closed and the blinds closely drawn, and the streets through which the procession will pass, as well as the side streets, cleared of spectators. But the proposal was not greeted kindly. "What," demanded one of the fairest and best-proportioned of the Committee, "what is the use of our doing the Lady Godiva biz. if there's to be no one to see us?" The proposal was negatived without further discussion.

No Lord Godiva.

It was next proposed that Mr. Pethick Lawrence be invited to ride at the head of the procession from Kingsway to the House of Commons—a suggestion that gave rise to a heated discussion. The appearance of a man clad in conventional attire at the head of a procession of Lady Godivas would, it was agreed, be incongruous and absurd. "Let him be like one of us, and go as Lord Godiva," came from the back of the room. (Roars of laughter.) Mrs. Pethick Lawrence begged leave to inform the Committee that there had never been a Lord Godiva. The husband or tyrant of the heroine whose glorious example they were determined to follow was known as Earl Godwin, she said. "Then dress him up like one of E. T. Reed's pre-historic Britons!" shrieked an elderly suffragette. The sense of the meeting was then taken, and it was finally agreed that the presence of a male in the procession might only give rise to scandalous gossip.

The Route.

The procession will pass along the Strand and down Whitehall to the Houses of Parliament, where a deputation of three, specially selected for their prepossessing appearance and taking ways, will dismount and demand an interview with the Prime Minister, Mr. Lloyd George, and Mr. McKenna. At the close of the consultation the procession will reform and return to headquarters, where Mr. Laurence Housman, as the originator of the idea, will be entertained to a meat tea, and officially thanked for his labours in the women's cause.

Meyer to be There!

We are informed that windows along the line of route are already in great demand, and that the Westminster Corporation are considering the advisability of erecting stands at suitable points for the convenience of sight-seers. The Rev. F. B. Meyer is said to have booked a window.

Given fine weather, the demonstration should prove a great success.

A MATTER OF DEGREE.

By L. B.-P.

The day's work dragged through, the labourer staggered into his cottage and collapsed in a chair. For weeks he had been in bodily agony, but he had struggled through his work because only thus could he keep his home together.

"You must stay at home to-morrow," said his wife, "and I'll nurse you up so that you can go back next week."

"I can't do it, old girl," he replied. "Where's the money coming from if I don't earn it? I'll be better to-morrow."

"You always say that, but you never are better. Where should we be if anything happened to you?"

"I know, but nothing will happen to me."

But optimism cannot cure a diseased body, and when work-time came the next morning there was one man less to face the foreman, and his family went to the workhouse before a week had passed.

Another Picture.

"Well, what do you think is the matter with me, doctor?"

"Oh, you're run down, m'lord, that's all; but you must take care of yourself. What have you been doing lately?"

"Well, you know how a strenuous season tells on one, what with those eternal dances, and so forth; then I've had a pretty busy time at the races, and—well, you know."

"You had better have a month or so on the Continent."

And Lord —— now regrets that owing to slight indisposition he must cancel all engagements for the next month. He is recouping at Biarritz, where there are excellent golf-links, and no motor speed limits to speak of.

RHYMES OF THE TIMES.

SCOTCH MARRIAGES.

[*The following old poem is of topical interest, and gives a clever epitome of Scots law regarding matrimony.*]

Ye tourists who Scotland would enter,
The summer or autumn to pass,
I'll tell you how far you may venture
To flirt with your lad or your lass;
How close you may come upon marriage,
Still keeping the wind of the law,
And not by some foolish miscarriage
Get woo'd and married and aw.

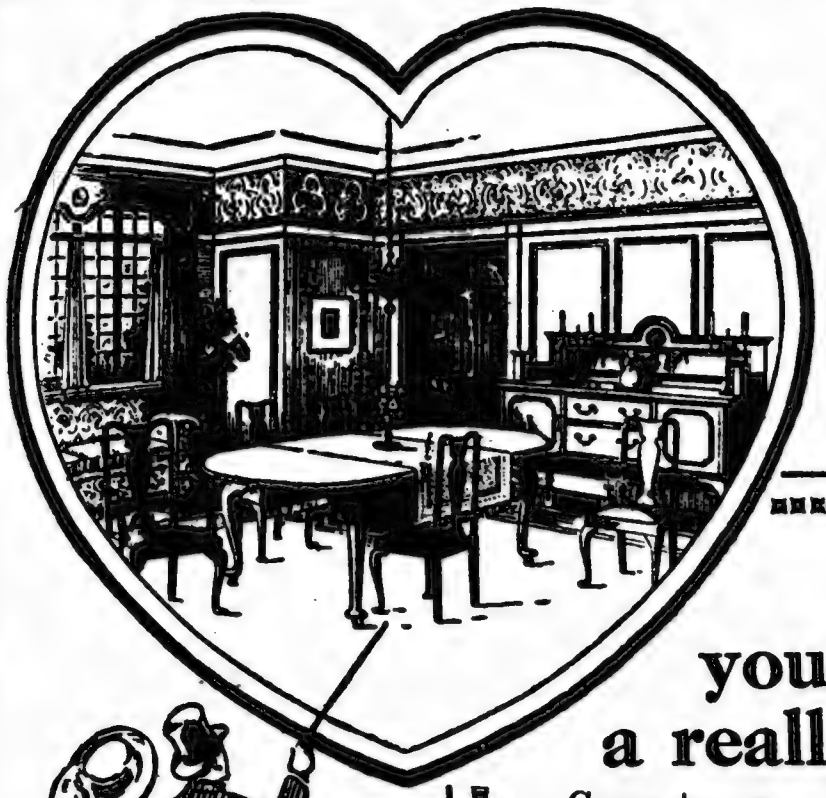
This maxim itself might content ye,
"That marriage is made by consent,"
Provided it's done *de præsenti*,
And marriage is really what's meant.
Suppose that young Jockey and Jenny
Say, "We two are husband and wife,"
The witnesses needna be many,
They're instantly buckled for life.

Suppose the man only has spoken,
The woman just givin' a nod,
They're spliced by that very same token,
Till one of them's under the sod,
Though words would be bolder and blunter,
The want of them isn't a flaw,
For *nutu signisque loquintur*
Is good consistorial law.

If people are drunk or delirious,
The marriage, of course, would be bad;
Or if they're not sober and serious,
But acting a play or charade.
It's bad if it's only a cover
For cloaking a scandal or sin,
And talking a landlady over
To let the folks lodge at her inn.

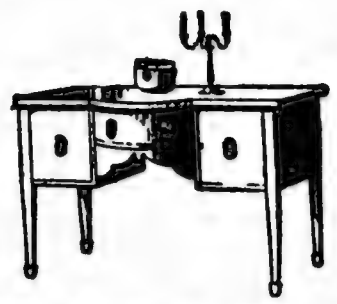
A third way of tying the tether,
Which sometimes may happen to suit,
Is living a good while together,
And getting a married repute.
But you, who are here as a stranger,
And don't mean to stay with us long,
Are little exposed to that danger,
So here may I finish my song.

More Mammoth Cash Prizes for Cricket Skill. See page 99.



The handsome Queen Anne style Dining Room Suite illustrated, consisting of Mahogany Sideboard, 4 Chairs and 2 Carvers, Dining Table and Easy Chair, complete.

£19 19s. 0d.



Finely executed reproduction of a Sheraton Sideboard, in rich Spanish Mahogany. A typical example of "Midland" value.

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Come to us. Come to the Midland and see the marvellous exhibition of £100,000 worth of superb furniture now on view. Spend a delightful hour in our Furniture Salons, comparing the beautiful designs, and admiring the exquisite finish of every piece. There is a whole series of fully furnished rooms and completely equipped flats, where you can see exactly how your furniture will look when you arrange it in your own home. And

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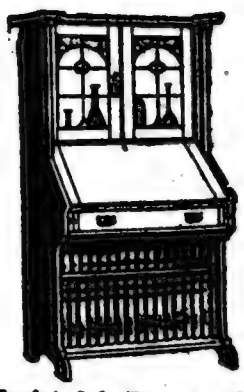

Quaint Oak Bureau, with fall front. The top part is fitted with leaded light glass doors.

£2 17s. 6d.

TERMS.

Worth				Per Month			Worth				Per Month		
£10	...	...	...	£0	6	0	£50	...	...	...	£1	8	0
£20	...	...	...	0	11	0	£100	...	...	...	2	5	0
£30	...	...	...	0	17	0	£200	...	...	...	4	10	0
£40	...	...	...	1	5	0	£500	...	...	...	11	5	0

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JACK (*after several drinks*) : "Say, MacCohen, you've been used to wearing kilts, haven't you?"
MAC : "Hey, mon, rearther!"
JACK : "Thought so. I haven't noticed you put your hand in your pocket lately."

HEARD IN THE TRAIN.

THE PRIZE COMPETITION PROHIBITION BILL.

NONCONFORMIST MINISTER (*looking up from "Daily News"*) : The Lord be praised, friend!

INTELLIGENT INDIVIDUAL (*glancing up from* JOHN BULL) : Eh? Beg pardon?

MINISTER : I say the Lord be praised, my friend.

I. I. : Why, what's up?

MINISTER : I have just been reading the terms of Lord Loreburn's Bill to prohibit newspaper prize competitions. It gladdens my heart to know the good work that is to be attempted. I rejoice in the thought that Providence has raised up a man to do this thing.

I. I. : Do you mean to tell me they're going to try to stop harmless skill competitions such as "Bullets"?

MINISTER : I have no knowledge of what "Bullets" may be, friend——

I. I. : Then you've missed a good thing.

MINISTER : But if it is a competition——

I. I. : That's just what it is—a skill competition run by JOHN BULL.

MINISTER : JOHN BULL! Ah!

I. I. : Yes. Splendid paper, isn't it?

MINISTER : My friend, I would not endanger my immortal soul by reading one word in JOHN BULL.

I. I. : Of course you wouldn't. There's nothing dangerous to souls in JOHN BULL. It is only dangerous to canting humbugs, slimy hypocrites, and vermin of that sort. But about this Bill you were mentioning. What is the idea?

MINISTER : H'm! It provides that if any person conducts, or procures, or permits to be conducted, in or through any newspaper, whether published in the United Kingdom or not, any prize competition within the meaning of the Act, he shall on summary conviction be liable to imprisonment, with or without hard labour, for any term not exceeding six months, or to a fine not exceeding £100, or to both imprisonment and fine.

I. I. : And what's a prize competition within the meaning of the Act, may I ask?

MINISTER : The definition is an exceedingly broad one, friend—exceedingly broad, I am pleased to say. It embraces competitions in which prizes or gifts are offered to successful competitors, and in which either there is required from the competitor, as a condition or qualification for taking part in the competition, the payment of any money or valuable thing (whether in the nature of an entrance fee or otherwise) to any person directly or indirectly responsible for the publication of the newspaper, or any person acting in any manner as a representative thereof, or evidence (by voucher or otherwise) of having acquired, or in any manner become possessed of, a copy of the newspaper.

I. I. : Well, of all the——

MINISTER : One moment, friend. That is not quite all. Furthermore, a competition will come within the meaning of the Act if a coupon or other form is directly or indirectly supplied or made available for the purpose of or in connection with the competition, whether the use of such coupon or form is or is not required as a condition or qualification for taking part in the competition.

I. I. : Ha, ha! And who do you say is responsible for this latest attempt at grandmotherly legislation?

MINISTER : Lord Loreburn. The late Lord Chancellor, you know. Formerly Sir Robert Reid. It will come into operation on the first of January next.

I. I. : *Will* it? I *don't* think. We Britishers are pretty well cowed, I'll admit. The way we put up with the Insurance Act proves that. But I don't think we are quite so far gone as to knuckle under to a Bill of that sort. Such impertinent interference with the liberty of the subject is unthinkable.

MINISTER : The liberty to do evil is not a right of any subject.

I. I. : To do evil! Why, you damned old humbug, what about raffles at Chapel bazaars?

MINISTER : What *awful* language! I—I have never been spoken to like that in my life before.

I. I. : Where's the evil in my thinking out a "Bullet" and sending it up to JOHN BULL with a 6d. postal order?

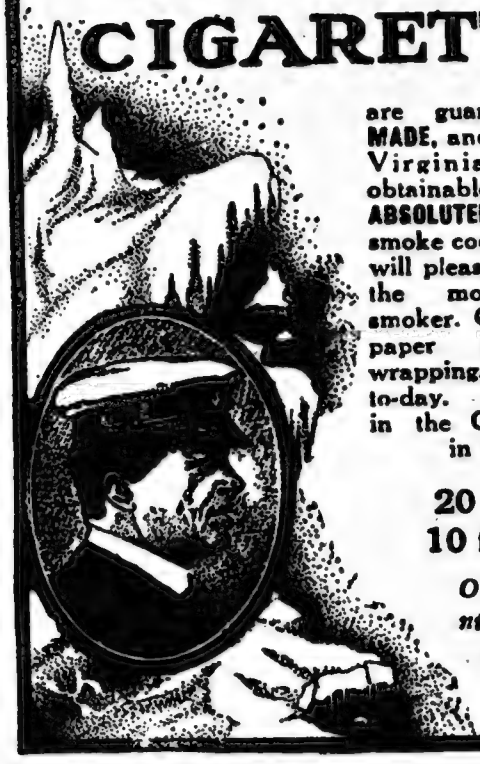
MINISTER : I refuse to speak to you. You are an evil man. I get out here. May the Lord turn you from your wickedness.

I. I. : And may the Lord clean *your* mind of cant and Lord Loreburn's of hypocritical humbug. Bah! Great Scott, what *are* we Britishers coming to?

"Bullets"—The Idle Hour Pastime for the Seaside and Countryside.

Like the Iceberg — cool.

Captain Scott CIGARETTES



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Miss Nan Stuart, the very gifted and beautiful actress of the Shaftesbury Theatre, London, writes :—"I have found very great benefit from the use of your famous tonic, Phosferine. I have taken many of the well-known medicines, which only helped for a time, but Phosferine has enabled me to work for one whole year without a vacation of any kind, which is a great test of its sustaining powers, and during tiring rehearsals I always take 'it.' I am often asked what it is that keeps me so vivacious and my complexion so clear, and I always tell people 'Phosferine.' I find, too, it is excellent for keeping the voice bright and in good condition."

CAUTION

There is only one Phosferine—beware of illegal imitations—do not be misled by **PHOSPH THIS** or **PHOSPH THAT**, but get

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THE GREATEST TONIC AND DIGESTIVE.

PHOSFERINE has been supplied by Royal Commands to

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H.I.M. the Empress of Russia
H.M. the King of Spain
H.M. the Queen of Spain
H.M. the late King of Greece
H.M. the Queen of Roumania, etc.

The 2/9 size contains nearly four times the 1/1½ size.

OPEN LETTERS AND POSTCARDS.

To the Most Rev. Randall Thomas Davidson, Archbishop and Primate of All England.

DEAR £15,000,—In your lordship's letter to Canon Ottley, I perceive you express your fear lest there should be some truth in the statement made in a newspaper that "the Crystal Palace grounds are to be thrown open on Sundays, entrance money being paid at the gates," in which case it would "involve the danger of the precedent for the employment on Sunday of a great body of officials" and the further danger of "encouragement being thus given to the general opening on Sundays of places of entertainment on payment of entrance money." I shall not do your lordship the injustice of assuming that your horror of Sunday labour is less real than your horror of Sunday recreations and Sunday entertainments; I am merely sending off this little note to say that up to the moment of writing I have not noticed your name among the subscribers to the Fund for the preservation of the Palace.

JOHN BULL.

To Field Marshal Viscount Kitchener of Khartoum.

EXCELLENCY,—I find in the *Egyptian Mail*, a responsible newspaper, an article in which the gravest allegations are made against medical men in Egypt. Briefly, it is that the scum of the profession from every country in Europe gravitates to Egypt, and that as there is no official control over the practice of midwifery in the country "as a result criminal practices are carried on more or less openly and people are exposed to dangers which, to say the least, should cause a little uneasiness in the minds of those who lay a certain value on their lives." As your lordship's official residence is in Cairo, you should have no difficulty in sifting these allegations, and you might commence your inquiries at the houses and offices where the name-plates and signboards suggest the suspicion that the practitioners they advertise carry on a despicable and atrocious business in the belief that it is one of the protected industries of the British Empire. Supposing you discover the charge to be true, I have no doubt it will not be necessary for me to urge upon you the duty of taking suitable steps to put an end to the scandal. JOHN BULL.

To Viscount Wolmer, House of Commons, Westminster.

MY DEAR WOLMER,—I notice that the House recently gave you leave to introduce a Corrupt Practice Prevention Bill, which, if passed into law, will make it a criminal offence for any person to utter an untrue statement during the course of a political election. The speech in which you advocated the measure was freely punctuated with cheers from all parts of the House. You protested with virtuous vigour against the "eleventh hour lie," which you declared to be a common feature of electoral contests, and, altogether, you created the impression that Party politicians are a low, lying lot. There is but one defect in your scheme. It will slightly mar the artistry of politics, and elections will lose in picturesqueness what they gain in probity. I scarcely think your project will be popular with your colleagues. A lie is doubtless an abomination to your noble lordship, but to the average Party politician it is a very present help in time of trouble. JOHN BULL.

To Mr. Ramsay Macdonald, M.P., House of Commons, Westminster.

DEAR TIMESERVER,—I see that you have taken it upon yourself to read an insolent homily to Mr. Justice Darling—a man whose shoe-latchet you are not worthy to unloose. Your attack was delivered in the knowledge that his lordship's position precluded him from reply, and was thus as cowardly as it was impertinent. Had the judge for once forgotten the rules of judicial decorum, I promise you you would have bitten the dust. I recently gave you an exercise in elementary French, which I trust you have not forgotten. Let me take you a stage further. *Mêlez-vous de vos affaires!* In case you did not get so far in the book, I will give you the English of it. Mind your own business! But, there! you have none. JOHN BULL.

To Police-Judge Coutts, Aberdeen, Burnsland.

SIR,—I have a crow to pluck with you in regard to your utterly inadequate sentence on an infamous beast of a man charged, and convicted on his own confession, with a criminal assault on two children of tender years. It was said that the man was a mental deficient, that he had recently been liberated from an asylum, and that molesting young girls in his case was less a moral than a physical disease. That was an understandable argument, and if it had weight with you, if you believed that he was not responsible for his actions, you should have dealt with him on that basis. There can be no half-and-half responsibility in such a case. This unconscionable creature knew these outrages were crimes, or he did not; you assumed he did know, by sentencing him to 14 days' hard labour, and I say it is a sentence which neither deters nor punishes; it is less than magistrates all over the country inflict on men for sleeping out, or begging, or selling bootlaces without a licence so to do. I do not recollect that my attention has been attracted to you on any previous occasion, and in this instance I allow you the benefit of the supposition that you were puzzled by what probably presented itself to your mind as a psychological problem; but in future let full measure of punishment, as stern as just, be served to the merciless beasts who feed their ravenous lusts on the tender chastity of the little ones. And see that the lunatics go to an asylum.

JOHN BULL.

To Mr. Orlando Dammit, Elmsford, North Carolina.

MY DEAR ORLANDO,—According to the papers, you are thinking of changing your name. I admit it is not the sweetest; but, Dammit, how can you help it? If you were landed with Orlando Dammit at the font, you have an easy conscience, Dammit.

I can quite see that at times the name must be a burden, and that once a stream of ridicule begins to flow it is difficult to stop it, or stem it, or dam it, Dammit.

If you were playing cricket and your partner called, "Come on, Dammit," the crowd might easily misunderstand the advice; or if you were on the golf green with the parson, and he said, "I've missed it again, Dammit," onlookers would be shocked.

But what name will you take? What about Hangit, or Blowit, or, to give an aristocratic touch, Dashit—Hall, Dammit?

JOHN BULL.

To Dr. Downer, Green Street, Bethnal Green.

MOUTHY MEDICO,—Your insolent and unpardonable treatment of the wife of a panel patient recently evoked meet censure from a coroner's jury. The poor woman's husband lay dying and she, mad with worry and distracted with grief, rushed to your surgery at 9.30 p.m. to implore your aid. You then used language which was a stain upon your manhood and a disgrace to your profession. "Get out of it," you snarled, "why are you coming here at this ungodly hour with your damned sickness?" You callously neglected to visit the man in his extremity. Next morning he was dead. Squirm and twist as you will, you will find it hard to resist the damning force of this broken-hearted widow's simple tale of your callous inhumanity; condemned by the coroner and censured by the jury, your conduct will be execrated by all decent men.

JOHN BULL.

To Mr. Brinsley Harper, Corporation of the City of London.

SIR,—I observe that you have been guilty of a lamentable lapse, and have incurred the righteous displeasure of your civic colleagues. At a recent City banquet, you escorted the President of the Divorce Division to the dais, and it is reported that you whispered the judicial status of your guest in the ear of the Toast-Master, who thereupon rudely blared it forth, shouting the indelicate word "Divorce" in the presence of ladies of all ages. I am told that the eminent judge then became the cynosure of all eyes, and was considerably embarrassed thereby, as one unused to the flushing glances of fair ladies. I understand that you are to be severely spoken to. I trust you are properly repentant and are prepared to go down to the Guildhall with sackcloth girt about you, and with ashes in your mouth. How *could* you so far forget yourself? Naughty boy!

JOHN BULL.

A Reminder! Don't Forget the Pen Coupon on page iii. of Cover.

BIRTHDAY CONGRATULATIONS.

"MANY HAPPY 'RETURNS.'"

HOW I COMMENCED.

LIFE STORIES OF EMINENT MEN AND WOMEN.

By "RETLAW."

MR. T. P. O'CONNOR.

Its delighted I was when I received the Editor's invitation to write an account of how I commenced, for if there is anything on earth that I've a passion for, sure it's writing and talking about meself. It's a profound interest I've always taken in the lives and characters of me fellow creatures, but naturally the life and character of myself make the strongest appeal of all to me.

I was born at Athlone, in Ireland, in the year 1848, of poor but honest and intelligent parents. It's few of us that properly realise what we owe to our parents. It's one of the few I am. It's me ambition and dogged perseverance I owe to me mother, me sparkling and exuberant wit to me father, and me existence to both in equal measure. And it's glad I am of this opportunity to pay a filial tribute to the authoress of me being and the guardians of me youth.

I received me early education at the College of the Immaculate Conception, Athlone, and I made such brilliant progress that to Queen's College, Galway, was I sent, where at the age of eighteen I took me B.A. degree and was senior scholar in history and modern languages. I began about this time to study shorthand, and I can safely say that it is to shorthand I owe me rapid and phenomenal rise in the journalistic profession and me commanding position in the world of politics.

The idea of a journalistic career attracted me from the first. So, when I had learned all Queen's College had to teach me, I packed me little carpet bag, bade me father and mother a fond farewell, and set out for Dublin to make me fortune. Never shall I forget the day. It was a pig me father had killed the day before, and it was a hearty dinner I ate of fried chitterlings and boiled potatoes, washing the same down with copious draughts of buttermilk. And 'twas little I thought as I sat munching that humble but savoury mess that the day would come when I should dine with lords and ladies (may the saints smile on them!) and take a Continental motor tour with a Chancellor of the Exchequer and an Advocate-General, and also be largely instrumental in bringing about Home Rule for Ireland.

'Twas in Dublin me first essay into journalism was made, where I obtained a situation on the staff of Saunders' *Newsletter* as a junior reporter. This was a Conservative journal. But at that time me political opinions were unformed, so it did not matter at all, at all. But when I came to understand what the Tory policy was, and looked around upon the distressful state of Ireland, 'twas the dust of Dublin I shook from me brogues and 'twas me way I made to London.

It's draw a veil I will over the years that followed, during which, thanks to the saints and shorthand, to eke out a bare subsistence I managed. But in 1880 I returned to Galway, and on the strength of me former associations with that place, managed to blarney the electors into returning me to Parliament as their Nationalist representative. Five years later I was elected for both Galway and the Scotland Division of Liverpool—so called because it is mainly inhabited by low-class Irish—and chose to represent the latter because it would save the expense of travelling to and from Galway.

From this time forward, as I no longer lived in Ireland, and never intended to again, I threw meself enthusiastically into the fight for Home Rule. I knew it would make small difference to me personally whether they got it or not, but at the same time—well——

By this time it's fairly well off I was, so I started running newspapers on me own account. The *Star* was the first. Then the *Sun* rose (it's typical Irish wit, this is). Then the *Weekly Sun* appeared above the horizon (more typical Irish wit). *M.A.P.* followed in the rear, to be succeeded by *T.P.'s Weekly*, in which each week I review a notable book, making me article an excuse for relating again and again incidents and experiences that have befallen me in the past and which it's narrated a thousand times I have. Then *P.T.O.* followed—the same way as *M.A.P.*, curse the base Saxon! And that's how I commenced.

ANTICIPATED EPITAPHS.

Wythyn
Thys *circular* vaulte
Repofe ye remaynes
Of
Thomas Wodehoufe Legh,
Otherwyfe knowne as
Lord Newton
Hee beeynge ye seckond Baron
Of thatte name.
Born
Anno Domini 1857,
Hee was educated atte Eton
And
Chryft Church, Oxforde.
Hee entered ye diplomatick servyce,
Inn ye whyche
Hee fayled toe greatlie diftinguifh hymfelf.
Soe,
Anno Domini 1886,
Hee entered ye Houfe of Commons
As Confervatyve Member for Newton, Lancs.,
Ye whyche seate hee occupyed till
Anno Domini 1899;
Inn ye yeare laft mentioned
Hee succeeded toe ye Baronie
And confequentlie wente uppe toe ye
Houfe of Lordes.
Inn ye Guylded Chamber
Hee quicklie ackuired a reputation
As a witte
And was wonte
From tyme toe tyme
Toe sette ye scarlette benches inn a roare.
One daie
Hys daughter received a circular
From a ufurer
Offerynge toe lende her anythynge
From fiftie toe fiftie-thoufande poundes
Onne note of hande alone.
Thys made hym wylde.
Soe hee straitwaie drafted a Bill
Called
Ye Monielenders Bill,
Ye whyche provyded thatte alle ufurers
Shoulde carrie onne theyre bufinefs
Inn theyre owne name,
And notte under an alias
As hythertoe hadde beene theyre wonte.
For,
Hee argued,
Itt is notte ryghte thatte Mofes and Aaron
Shoulde pofe as Crewe or Lanfdowne
And therebye falflie gayne ye confidence of borrowers
Soe ye Bill was pafsed
And sente downe toe ye Commons,
Where its fate was notte decyded
Whenne thys infcripçion was graved.
Satiffyed wyth thys greate achievemente
Hee retyred from publick lyfe
And
Inn ye fulnefs of tyme
Dyed.

Here Newton lyes, whoo tryed toe bee
Ye borrowers' defender
Agaynft ye wyles and trickerie
Of ye Jew monielender.
Hee made themme ufe theyre proper names
Whyche caufed strange revelaçions—
For manie ufurers proved toe bee
Men in ye hygheft staçions!

We have received from "Geographia," Ltd., of 33, Strand, a copy of the first series of *Daily Telegraph* Maps, which should be invaluable to motorists and others desiring to find the best way about the country. The first series consists of the routes from London to Brighton, Eastbourne, Folkestone, Hastings, Portsmouth, and Southampton. The maps are varnished and printed in colours on stiff cards, with a literary note of each route, at the price of one shilling.

Our New Cricket Contest Begins This Week. See page 99.

GREAT SUMMER SALE

This week sees the commencement of our Great Annual Summer Sale, and the reduction in price of every article of Furniture in our Showrooms. This great Sale of Modern and Antique Style Furniture and Furnishings of every possible description is a splendid opportunity for those who want to get better Furniture value than ever.
We wish to impress on all our prospective customers the fact that this is a perfectly genuine Sale, and that our usual high quality workmanship and all the year round stock only is being offered. Nothing has been altered except the prices, and these prices will only stand reduced during the few weeks our Sale continues.

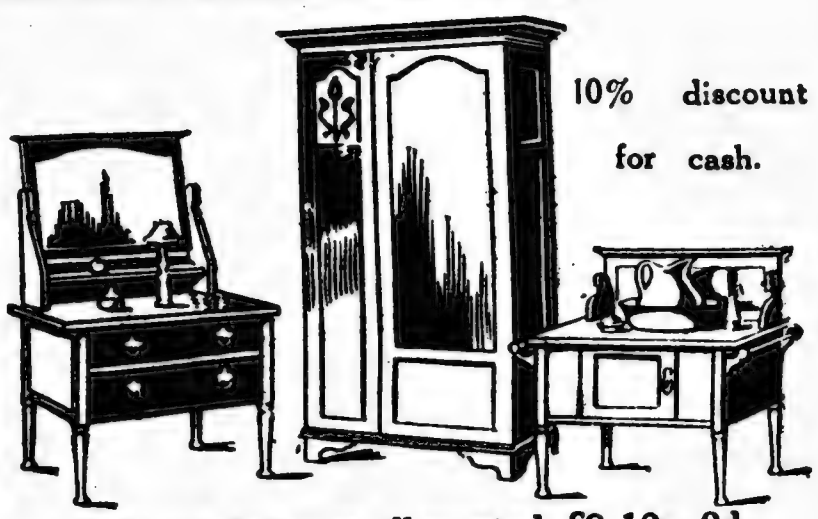
CALL AND SEE OUR SHOWROOMS OR LET US POST YOU A COPY OF OUR SALE CATALOGUE.

Gradual Payments.

Sale prices and Easy Terms combined allow you to furnish during this Sale with the greatest convenience and the utmost economy. The whole of your purchases may be paid for in small monthly instalments extending over a period of one, two, or three years and no interest will be charged.

Call and select your Furniture to-day and pay us at your leisure. We will if you desire it store free until you are ready to take delivery.

Easy Chair, as illustrated, £3 10s. 0d.



10% discount for cash.

Bedroom Suite, as illustrated, £8 10s. 0d.

GENERAL TERMS.

£		£ s. d.	per	£		£ s. d.	per
10	Worth	0 6 0	Month	100	Worth	2 5 0	Month
20	,,	0 11 0	,,	200	,,	4 10 0	,,
30	,,	0 17 0	,,	500	,,	11 5 0	,,
40	,,	1 5 0	,,	1,000	,,	22 10 0	,,
50	,,	1 8 0	,,				

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Mare Street till ; Thursdays till o'clock.

PRESENTS FOR PRINCES.

FUTURE LOYAL OFFERINGS BY LOCAL FOLK.

By Richard Morton.

The Lancashire pilgrimage of their Majesties has been marked by the gracious acceptance of wares and commodities of local make or peculiar to the district. Thus, at Preston, the King received soap and the Queen scent; at Blackburn a pair of clogs was bestowed upon the King, and a parcel of napkins was handed to the Queen.

This is quite a pretty idea, if not developed unduly. We should not expect the King to receive, at Bolton, a yard of the local tripe, and Wigan might judiciously refrain from handing her Majesty a paper of "chip" potatoes; but the custom, so happily inaugurated, is one to be encouraged on general lines. Local folk may well be proud to offer samples of things that make their district famous; so in the near future we may expect to find in the public press many such inspiring items as the following:

"His Serene Highness the Prince of Saurkraut, who has been staying at Epsom for the study of mathematics, which are an educational feature of the town, departed yesterday, having learned to calculate the price for a place when the odds are eleven to eight on. He was escorted to the station by a deputation of the principal citizens and was presented, on leaving, with a large packet of the salts which are so famous a product of the historic town of Epsom."

"On her arrival at Yarmouth, where she will take a rest cure during the late summer, a pleasant surprise awaited the Hereditary Princess of Wiener-Schnitzelc. Little Miss Molly Clumps, daughter of Councillor Clumps, burgess and shoemaker, was present on the platform to hand to her Highness a very large bouquet of peculiar shape. The Princess, thinking only of flowers, took the bouquet carelessly, smiling and saying, 'Dank you, vairy mush,' but the weight of it caused her nearly to drop the precious offering, the situation being only saved by the Lord Great Chamberlain, who rescued the 'bouquet' in time and pointed out that the flowers surrounded a large box packed full of the bloaters for which Yarmouth is so renowned. The sweet and pretty gift was much appreciated."

"The boy King of Bluegander, motoring in the Lake District, was stopped on the Cumberland border by a deputation of burly dalesmen, who, producing their champion wrestler, offered to back him against the King and his suite, best two falls out of three, one down t'other come on, for any sum up to a hundred guineas. The young King laughingly declined the honour, but was evidently pleased that such a noteworthy example of Cumberland customs should have been offered him."

"The Prince of Saxe-Hesse, who left Plymouth yesterday, was presented on the quay with a bottle of Plymouth gin. It was suggested that this specimen of a local industry might prove useful before his Excellency was many miles at sea."

"The Grand Duke Mikeandmickovitch, who has been ordered to Harrogate to take the waters, received a neat souvenir of welcome on first placing his foot on Yorkshire soil. It was a fine and large slice of the celebrated pudding of Yorkshire, tastily done-up in grease-proof paper."

"The Queen of Heligoland, undergoing a cure at Bath, was met by the principal townsfolk, who begged her to take the bun which has attained such world-wide celebrity. Her Majesty was graciously pleased to signify her acceptance of the dainty."

"Prince Max of Heidelberg, who is visiting at Burton-on-Trent, was to-day presented with a bottle of the town's ale. 'Goot!' he said, 'but vat's de goot of a pottle? Hand-er me ein parrel!' The wishes of his Royal Highness were of course complied with."

"The King of Patagonia left the Isle of Man to-day by steamer for St. Kilda. On leaving, his Majesty was graciously pleased to accept, as additions to his private menagerie, one cat with no tail, and one man with three legs, such creatures being representative of the animal life native to the Island."

Will Henry Plant, the poor man whose sad experience of the results of vaccination we published in our issue of May 10, under the heading of "Look Before You Leap," send us his present address?

MY WORD, I DO FEEL FINE!

GAINED 30 lbs IN 30 DAYS THROUGH SARGOL.

2/6 PACKAGE FREE TO-DAY.

Everyone Gets Fat and Good-looking on Sargol.

When it comes to putting on weight Sargol is better than a month at the Sea Shore. Puts good solid "stay-by-you-flesh" on thin people, often at the rate of 1 lb. per day. Makes you feel fine, drives away the hump, and makes you fit. Just what all thin people need. Nothing like it for giving a thin man or woman a figure of symmetrical proportions. It is a revelation to women who have never been able to appear stylish in anything they wear because of their thinness. It is a godsend to every man who is under weight or who is lacking in nerve force or energy. If you want to gain 10, 20, or even 30 lbs., get a box of Sargol to-day from your chemist. It will make you plump, popular, and attractive; or, better still, send us your name and address and we will send you a regular 2s. 6d. package free to prove our claims. It can be taken privately, and your nearest friends need not know what you are doing until you astonish them with a visible and pleasing increase in weight. If interested, write to the Sargol Company, Carlton House, Great Queen Street, London, W.C. (Dept. 1292), and enclose 3d. in stamps for postage, packing, and so forth, and they will send you by return, free of all charge, a regular 2s. 6d. package of the greatest flesh producer ever discovered.

Sargol is also sold and recommended by such high-class stores as Harrod's, Selfridge's, Wm. Whiteley's, Spiers and Pond's, Army and Navy Stores, Gamage, Ltd., Boot's Cash Chemists, Taylor's Drug Stores, Lewis and Burrows, Hy. Hodder, and other reliable stores.

Little *and* good—that's how I like 'em. Tweenies are just three inches of perfect happiness.

Captain Tweenie, the inventor of Tweenies.

1½*d. each.* 8 *for* 1/-

Tweenies are 1/- cigars in 1½d. size. You can get them everywhere,

Martins

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210

COME OVER HERE.

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Unlimited instruction from 10 till 9. Whole or spare time.
Public practice in Picture Palace guaranteed (free).
Instructor, T. A. LEWIS, gold medalist,
The World's Best Operator.
If unable to call, write Secretary.
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To each of the holders of copies of JOHN BULL *of specified date*, bearing any of such numbers, we will, upon production within seven days of publication (a reasonable extension will be allowed to foreign and Colonial claimants) of a sufficient portion of the cover to identify the date and number, pay the sum of TWO GUINEAS in return for his using his best endeavour for one week to increase our circulation. Before the money is paid we require a full report of all the work done.

The following claims have been received:—

Mr. Wm. WATT, 24, St. Hilda Street, Hartlepool. June 24th. No. 234,089.

Mr. L. B. OSBORN JEYES, 23a, Glenfield Road, West Ealing. June 28th. No. 158,888.

Mr. GEO. SCOTT, 175, Olive Lane, Darwen, Lancs. June 29th. No. 142,891.

Mr. R. WOOD, 63, Singleton Avenue, Birkenhead. March 29th. No. 619320.

Mr. E. C. FURNESS, The Stables, Woolsthorpe, by Belvoir, Grantham. June 21st. No. 594682.

The following are the fifty numbers for our issue of July 12th:—

000298	167862	373965	634077	836418
007958	176986	405853	650614	850112
016044	198391	410607	657145	878803
040087	223074	431173	670571	901364
055770	247776	467728	686461	925443
070701	252654	488084	710256	958610
079654	303675	521553	729160	976321
106498	308320	542664	757115	A003465
140241	328608	566302	777155	A008296
157076	353330	579352	810412	A010031

The A prefixed to the drawn numbers indicates it is plus a million.

THE FIFTY NUMBERS IN RESPECT OF THIS WEEK WILL BE ANNOUNCED IN OUR NEXT ISSUE (PUBLISHED JULY 23RD).

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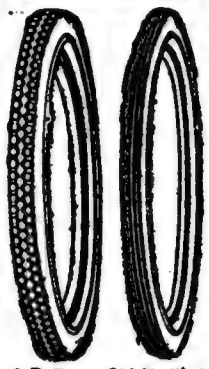
The 'Clincher' B Motor Cycle Tyre with beaded edge. Cover only.
26 x 2 .. 21/- 3/6 Monthly.
26 x 2½ .. 27/6 4/7 Monthly.

The 'Clincher' A Won Motor Cycle Tyre. Beaded edge. Cover only.
26 x 2 .. 28/3 4/9 Monthly.
26 x 2½ .. 31/7 5/3 Monthly.
26 x 2½ .. 33/2 6/- Monthly.

The 'Clincher' De Luxe Rubber Studded Non-Skid Motor Cycle Tyre, made with beaded edge only. Single Covers supplied in the following sizes:
26 x 2½ .. 39/- 6/6 Monthly.
26 x 2½ (to fit 2¼ rim) 46/6 7/7 Monthly.
26 x 2½ .. 47/6 7/11 Monthly.

ON EASY TERMS AT CASH PRICES.



J. G. Graves Ltd. Sheffield.

The 'Clincher' Popular Tyre. Wired or beaded edge as ordered. Size, 28 x 1½ only. Cover and Tube. 11/3 2/3 Monthly.

The 'Clincher' B Tyre. Wired edge. Supplied in all standard sizes. Cover and Tube, 13/1 2/8 Monthly. Beaded edge, 3d. extra.

The 'Clincher' A Won Roadster Cycle Tyre, wired or beaded edge as ordered. Supplied in all standard sizes. Cover and Tube, 17/- 2/10 Monthly.

The 'Clincher' Vacuum Grooved Tyre, with wired or beaded edge, as ordered. Supplied in all standard sizes. Cover and Tube, 18/- 3/- Monthly.

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HANS RENOLD ROLLER CHAIN
BROOKS' PLATED SPRING SADDLE
WILLIAMS CHAIN WHEEL & CRANKS
HOFFMANNS' STEEL BALLS
DOVER GRIPS & LEVER TIPS

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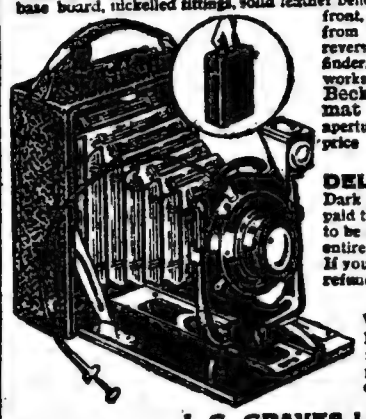
Folds up to 4¼ x 5¼ x 2½. The Graves 'Surbiton' ¼-Plate Model. Ebonised polished base board, nickelled fittings, solid leather bellows, solid aluminium cast stirrup shaped lens front, engraved focusing scale from 3 to 25 feet, and Infinity, reversible oblong and upright view finder, variable speed shutter that works trigger and antinous release. Beck Neostigmar Anastigmat Lens series III n No. 3, aperture F.7.7. (maker's catalogue price of Lens £1 : 17 : 6).



5/- with order.

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J. G. GRAVES LTD. SHEFFIELD.

John Bull's Letter Bag.

The EDITOR replies to, and has a chat with, some of his numerous correspondents.

NOTICE TO CORRESPONDENTS.—Will readers, when forwarding cuttings from newspapers, take care that in each case a sufficient portion is sent to identify the name of the paper and the date of issue?

CORRESPONDENTS, when writing regarding previous communications which they may have addressed to us, should always mention the nature of the matter therein referred to. Owing to the great increase in the number of ENQUIRIES *received consequent upon the abnormal growth in our circulation, it is no longer possible to answer them all in "Letter Bag," and* ONLY THOSE OF GENERAL INTEREST *will be noticed. The Editor will, of course, still be grateful for information, "biscuit" material, newspaper cuttings, etc.*

AUTHORS and ARTISTS *submitting MSS. and drawings for consideration must write name and address upon the back of their work. The Editor cannot accept any responsibility for the safe custody of MSS., etc., so forwarded, but will endeavour to return unaccepted work* WHEN STAMPED, ADDRESSED ENVELOPE IS ATTACHED TO THE MANUSCRIPT. ALL MATTER SUBMITTED MUST BE ORIGINAL UNLESS OTHERWISE STATED. *The most suitable lengths for articles and stories are about 750 words (one column), or 1,500 words (a page).*

The EDITOR *cannot express any opinion upon the value of postage stamps, old china, pictures, coins, books, etc.*

CORRESPONDENTS ARE REQUESTED NOT TO SEND ORIGINAL CERTIFICATES, TESTIMONIALS, ETC., *as, though every effort is made for their safe custody, they are liable to be mislaid. Copies only of such documents should be forwarded in the first instance.*

CORRESPONDENTS desiring INFORMATION *should place their questions in* CONCISE *form and refrain from sending* VOLUMINOUS DOCUMENTS, *at any rate until asked for them. The Editor is quite unable to devote the time necessary for perusing and considering the scores of folios which correspondents sometimes send.*

For Financial and Insurance Replies, see page 104.
For Sporting Replies, see page 108.

L. F. (Stoke Newington) and many others write protesting against Lord Loreburn's silly, sloppy Prize Competition Bill. We are keeping our eye on it.

"PIANIST" (Derby).—We quite agree that "everybody knows the Rev. F. B. Meyer," but we have some doubt, with yourself, as to the truth of the statement in the *Christian Age*, that "everybody loves him."

H. T. (Newport) asks whether we can give her any "inflammation" about a certain point in connection with the JOHN BULL Derby Sweep. We have at once referred the matter to Mr. O'Brien.

"ALPHA" (Birmingham)—We have forwarded your communication to the Chief Constable.

E. M. T. (Portsmouth).—The Editor did speak at a Trafalgar Square demonstration during the late Dock Strike, urging the men to use commonsense and moderation, and not to be led away by Party politicians of either one side or the other. We have reason to think that his speech had a good effect.

M. R. (Sheffield).—We quite agree that the attack on Mr. Churchill in the House of Commons in connection with his cruises on the Admiralty yacht for the purposes of his duty as First Lord of the Admiralty, was "dirty party politics again."

J. P. (Felixstowe).—We note that the manager of the Ipswich Labour Exchange sent a typewritten letter informing you that "the balance of 1½d. has now been found at this office." It was as little as he could do. Perhaps the reason it was lost is that the office-boy accidentally swallowed it.

H. W. (Camberwell).—They don't keep patients in county lunatic asylums when they are cured; the doctors are only too glad to get them out to make way for others. Owners of private asylums are under greater temptation and occasionally may be suspect.

G. J. (Manor Park).—Go round and tell the gentleman he is an utter fraud, if you think so—and are bigger than he is. It certainly looks as though he got your £40 by false pretences, but we are not in a position to judge on an *ex parte* statement.

S. E. E. (King's Cross).—Write to Colonel Maude, explaining the circumstances: ask if a reward was given for the restoration of the bag and money lost by Miss Reece, 2, Maismore Mansions, Finchley Road; if so, who received it, and why it has not been sent on to you as the finder.

J. P. (Notting Hill).—It does not appear that we can assist you, much as we should like to do so.

P. J. T. (Hockley).—Will we kindly inform you how you can earn a little in your spare time sketching for either us or any of the well-known papers? Most certainly we will. Learn to sketch.

JACK McJ. "His First Attempt."—"Soon the judge in wisdom learned, Eye to eye with counsel sees, Says 'Of course the charge is frivolous, Madam, you are free, next case please.'" If, as you say, this was "suggested by recent paragraph in the only J. B.," we forgive you, but don't do it again, Jack; you were born for nobler ends.

J. P. (Epworth).—This reader wants to know "whether or not the Sanitary Training College, 335, High Holborn, W.C., is a straightforward concern."

M. McD. (Paris).—"There is no doubt that French books made in Germany have a very baneful effect on the youthful imagination." So probably have some German books made in France.

J. C. (Glasgow).—At your request, we will imagine your surprise and disgust when, being engaged as barman, you expected to be paid on Saturday, but were informed you would not be paid until Tuesday. Expectation was always a queer horse.

W. H. (Dudley).—On the strength of your touching verses commencing, "The Sunshine day has passed with silvery nature, The day of brightness has shone in our eyes, The Studious caves show rocks that are embellished, And wonders tells three tails of Ocean strives," you ask, "Don't you think I have a chance for the next Poet Laureate? I don't think; do you?" We do.

MRS. A. (Battersea) wishes to know all about fish "and at what price she could sell same and where she could buy it as she would like to start a wet and dry fish shop at Tooting." Our knowledge of fish is entirely confined to eating it. She had better inquire in Billingsgate Market.

"CESTUS" (Hampstead).—When we warn readers against certain firms, persons, or institutions, you may rest assured we have good reasons for doing so. The Mail Order Institute you refer to is a Yankee flat-trap.

W. A. G. (London, E.C.).—Afraid we cannot tell you how you can "employ your spare time in doing voluntary work at a hospital." Write to the Hon. Sydney Holland, of the London Hospital.

D. D. (Wimbledon).—You are about the 150th person this week who wants to know how to become a steward. One would imagine that it was a special job under the Insurance Act, with a pension and beer money. If the steamship companies won't answer you, and you don't know any chief officers, you are in hard case. Better find how things are by personal inquiry on ships in London docks.

"CIGARETTE SMOKER" (Glasgow).—Surely you would never dream of paying a guinea for a so-called cure for the cigarette habit? Think what a lot of "fags" it would buy.

"BILLY BOY" (E. Greenwich) asks whether a neighbour without his consent can build a brick shed adjacent to his fence, thereby obstructing the light. Who is the better boxer, you or your neighbour?

F. S. (Brynmawr).—The lottery in connection with the Blaina and District Cottage Hospital, Nantyglo, is for a charity, and is therefore winked at.

E. G. (Caledonian).—Your poem containing the lines, "I think it time, I was ask to speak, It is the real and best hope I can seek, Pay and look pleasant it is no bubble, You would get it back double and double," is one of the crackedest things in poetry we have ever read. Try a dose of Epsom salts.

A. R. (Wellingboro'.)—We believe they do in fact enlarge the photo for 1s. 3d., and that the quality is as good as can be expected for the money. We cannot tell you whether the £5 5s. asked for the "combination camera" is a fair price. Judging by the advertiser's statement that £40 a month is to be earned by operating it, we should advise you to trade with a firm you know something more about.

MRS. E. E. B. (Goodmayes).—Spoken like a sensible, true-hearted woman: "As for me, I think the ideal and truly happy life for an English woman is to be found in the home, ministering to the wants and helping the work of her husband and children, and drawing her ample reward from their happy smiles and devoted love."

X. Y. Z. (Finsbury).—The "actual possibilities" of fruit and sheep farming in South Australia depend on the quality of the fruit, the sheep, and the man. The right man in the right place may do well in the course of years, but if you are looking for an immediate profit by investing £100 in the job let us say frankly that we don't think you are likely to get it.

M. R. C. (Calcutta).—Better send your query to one of the gardening papers. We certainly cannot "tell you what British perennials would grow in the outskirts of Calcutta."

Write to HER with a "John Bull" Pen.

"RANDY" (Abersoch).—How many more million times have we to say that "Capt." Rand, of Vernon House, Southampton Row, W.C., is a swindler and a liar?

P. R. M. (Kensington).—If you had thought out your position with sincerity you would not need to ask us to "give you some arguments to prove that the flood never occurred." We decline to do so; all we will say, in the words of the late Mr. Huxley, is "who that has swallowed the camel of Jonah's journey will be guilty of the affectation of straining at such a historical gnat as the supposition that the mother of Moses was told the story of the Flood by Jacob, who had it straight from Shem, who was on friendly terms with Methuselah, who knew Adam quite well."

M. N. (Dundee) is afflicted with the habit of sneezing and asks whether we know a remedy. Every time he feels he is going to sneeze he should hold his nose tightly, take three paces to the rear, and say Xyphirrhynchus nineteen times. If this won't stop it, we don't know what will.

"HYPOCRO" (Hereford).—"How is it that all the advertisements which you expose and which you and other respectable papers rightly reject are to be found in religious newspapers?" is the question you ask us. Because their "religion" is merely a cloak for their commerce.

"EX-SOLDIER" (Edinburgh).—"The army of to-day is recruited from the same class as won Waterloo, quelled the Indian Mutiny, and showed the Germans how to do it." That is comforting.

W. L. F. (Hatcham Park).—Teaching is certainly one of the "overcrowded" professions.

"ONE IN DOUBT" (Manchester).—If you go about trying to reconcile one religious preachment with another, you cannot give adequate attention to the potato business. Better look after the tubers.

W. R. S. (Croydon).—Cheer up! Every bad might be worse, just as every good might be better.

A. E. W. (H.M.S. *Ferret*).—The National Debt in 1911-12 was £685,232,459. The largest public debt is that of France, which owes £1,180,000,000, Russia is next with £930,000,000, Germany owes £840,000,000. But some of these countries own railways and other public works.

"AN OLD READER."—You write, "Should a man wear petticoats? If so, why should not there be a Petticoat Government at once?" Have you gone funny, or what?

H. L.—Cannot read your whereabouts or understand what you are driving at.

X. O. (Carlow).—If the High Commissioner said he would "send your name to South Africa" with a view to your candidature for the Union customs service, he has no doubt done so. Write to him again by way of reminder.

MRS. L. (Holborn).—How dare the *Daily Mirror* say such things against 'bus conductors? Pour out on its editor all the vials of your wrath.

R. S. (Whitechapel).—Do have mercy on our eyesight. Surely you could have written in ink?

G. P. S. (Brixton).—What? You have heard of a doctor who gives his panel patients physic in gallon bottles labelled "One teaspoonful twice a day when the cough is troublesome"? Evidently he doesn't want to see 'em again for about six years.

MRS. D. (Ilminster).—If we knew of anybody who would "lend you £50 without security," we should probably have borrowed £5,000 from him ourselves long before this. If we do hear of a nice man of the kind we will try him first and let you know how we get on.

"NOVA SCOTIA."—As you wish to know whether your very old copy, in perfect condition, of "Foxe's Book of Martyrs" is of value, you had better write out a copy of the title page and send it to the Director of the British Museum, who knows more about the value of martyrs than we do.

H. W. B. (Knowle).—"Is there no scheme you can devise for us unfortunates who are not blessed with wit?" you ask us. Afraid not. If you can think out a good one you shall have an earthly reward.

W. T. T. (Streatham).—Your wife is quite justified, in the circumstances, in insisting on having a copy of "J. B." all to herself. You should not mess up your copy so much in the garden.

T. E. (Ruabon).—If the official of the Board of Agriculture is cheeky to either yourself or your daughter, report him to the President of said Board. As long as you have made a correct return, you ought not to submit to being harassed or troubled at all.

MISS M. B. (Hampstead).—Yours to hand explaining that "Lloyd George's latest is a fearful jest, To all but the Nonconformist, He's a moral preacher when at his best, But his conscience is a rank Transformist," &c., is almost too horrible to mention. Slap yourself on the face.

HERBERT GUBBINS (Boscombe).—The publication of your letter would make you appear more ridiculous than you appeared in the Pett Ridge case. To oblige you, however, we don't mind recording your statement that "the name Gubbins appears in one of Baring Gould's novels, of whose ancestors it is said, 'Whom Cæsar never yet subdued.'" Now run away and learn to write English.

A. F. N. (Stamford Hill).—You are a good guesser. Your surprise does not disturb our serenity or spoil our slumbers.

T. P. (Gloucester).—You wish us "to put our searchlight" on the solicitor who "mesmerises most of his relations and clients and retires into the asylum when it gets too hot." Where have you retired to?

J. L. (Notting Hill).—If we thought your horrible yarn about the clergyman was "worth a few shillings," we would send a few. As it isn't, it has passed to its justly-merited doom.

J. J. B. (Blackburn).—Sorry we cannot return the receipt; it is necessary for our reference files in case we are challenged.

M. B. (Luton).—Sorry your husband cannot get anyone to take up his patent substitute for the dangerous hat-pin. The fact is, however, ladies will not wear substitutes for dangerous hat-pins, the reason being, we suppose, that they would rather risk poking out men's eyes than disarrange their own delightful hair.

B. P. (Totnes).—We know a thing or two, but bothered if we can tell you "how to cut your corns so that they won't come back." Ever tried cauterising them with a red-hot poker?

F. S. (Nelson).—As we do not know what the information is, how can we tell you whether it will be of any use in obtaining for you a situation in a rubber plantation?

D. G. S. (Shepherd's Bush).—*Vour avez raison.* You cannot possibly make anything of a relative who is always chasing his own shadow into the middle of next week.

"DOUBTER" (Lynn).—"Do Ostend rabbits come from Ostend," you ask us, "as I always thought it was a bathing place?" We don't even know whether they *are* rabbits.

G. R.M. (Pudsey).—Can we inform you how to make your chickens lay eggs? Afraid eggs which chickens will not lay are rather like the Union Jack. No power on earth can pull 'em down.

H. E. D. (Cape Town).—"Oh, for a daily JOHN BULL!" Wait till we have saved up some more money.

W. M. (Grimsby).—"Since the wreck of the *Titanic* has any diver been down to her?" No; a diver could not reach her.

"PERSISTENT" (Leeds).—Sometimes, but not always, apprenticeship fees have to be paid by parents of lads anxious to get into racing stables. You had better obtain a list of trainers and apply to each in turn. Write to Messrs. Weatherby and Son, 6, Old Burlington Street, W., for it.

G. C. (Banbury).—You have not caused us any offence whatever, and therefore we neither "forgive nor forget." Fact is, we rather enjoy pulling our readers' legs, just as when they get a chance they enjoy pulling ours.

F. S. (Westminster).—Slade and Co., bonus tea dealers, formerly of Furnival Street and now of Euston Square, are a black man named Philips and a woman named Price. If people will buy their tea on the promise that bonus money will be paid to them, "in turn," they have only to thank themselves for the consequences of their credulity.

"YOUNG MAN" (E.C.).—No, we do not believe that *all* men over 21 years of age should have a vote, because that would be to include lunatics and those who carry timber under their hats.

H. S. (Bradford).—There has been a burglary at the works, during which one of the workman's tools, value £4 or £5, vanished. "Who should stand the cost of the tools, the workman or the firm?" Unless there is some special arrangement made by the firm to take care of the men's tools, or some well defined custom of the trade, they must look after them themselves.

L. D. (Sunderland).—"If there were more JOHN BULLS in the country there wouldn't be so much rottenness"? You have guessed it.

"HATFIELD PEVEREL."—Your letter is not clear to us.

A. E. P. R. (Birmingham).—The man who runs the "psychological" concern you name is merely out to catch fools, at a guinea a fool. Have nothing whatever to do with anything he has to do with.

F. T. (Tottenham).—Will we publish in our paper whether our soldiers had an easy time in the South African War, and whether they had plenty to eat? We won't. Write to Bobs.

J. R. L. (Glasgow).—Your idea that if members of the John Bull League would imitate the Socialists and the Suffragettes and do some street-corner speaking in active support of the principles of Business Government, much good would result. is duly noted. Wait and—hear.

(A large number of replies are held over.)

Write to HIM with a "John Bull" Pen.

Bull's Eyes.

NOTES OF INTERROGATION :—
Are the Poplar Guardians "up a tree" again?
Is *The Times* behind the Crystal Palace, or *vice versa*?
Will the new Poet Laureate be a man of Liberal ideas?
How many members of the L.C.C. play golf on Sunday?
Will Rumania be compensated for "doing nothing"?
If London were burned down, wouldn't it be "put out"?
Have you ever had a holiday really *given* you? See page 106.
Isn't "Rats!" the militants' reply to the "Cat and Mouse" Act?
Won't an airship service to Brighton want a lot of "keeping up"?
Won't "Hang the Disestablishment Bill" be the Lords' decision?
Isn't the "gait" of County Cricket responsible for the "gate"?
Is it true that the Royal Flying Corps hasn't a "feather to fly with"?
Isn't the Government "fed up" with "Shocks and Stares"—to use a Spoonerism?
Is the suggestion to re-name the Territorials the "National Guard an "initial" sarcasm?

* * *

USELESS :—
Asking Time to wait a second.
Having a parson who is not a beggar.
Requesting the tide to postpone its visit.
Searching for a new-born railway sandwich.
Hoping to get rid of a summons by burning it.
Trying to rob Youth of its romantic spectacles.
Telling a liar that truth is stranger than fiction.
Trying to stop a shop egg once it begins reciting.
Trying to find a seaside landlady who hates "extras."
Demanding a re-count when the nurse says it's three.
Accepting a girl's hand unless you can put something in it.

* * *

"Many men owe their success in life to their proficiency in games," says Lord Brassey. We suggest the following:—
Parsons—Nap.
Stewards—Bowls.
Bankers—Draughts.
Singers—Solo Whist.
Telegraphists—Touch.
Distillers—Hop Scotch.
Lawyers—Hide and Seek.
Pugilists—Kiss in the Ring.
Throat Specialists—Croquet.
M.P.'s.—Noughts and Crosses.
Bootmakers—Hunt the Slipper.
Grocers—Golf, for the tee caddie.
Builders—Marbles, or Brick Puzzles.
Ticket Collectors—Football, Half-back.
Dentists—Cricket; but no bawls allowed.
Bailiffs—Beat your Neighbour out of Doors.
Actors—Billiards; should avoid the long rest.

* * *

A recent case proved that nicknames were very prevalent in Society. We understand the following are most popular :—
The Speaker—"Wiggy."
Mr. McKenna—"Mousey."
Lord Murray—"Mos-Quito."
Mr. Keir Hardie—"Bogey."
Mr. Asquith—"The Waiter."
Sir W. H. Lever—"Bubbles."
Mr. Justice Darling—"Punch."
Mr. Masterman—"Whitewash."
Sir Rufus Isaacs—"Pa-Coney."
Sir Edward Grey—"The Dove."
Mr. Lloyd George—"The Card."
Mr. John Burns—"Hitchy Koo."
Mr. Winston Churchill—"Wet Tar."
Miss Marie Corelli—"The Adjective."
Mr. G. K. Chesterton—"Dr. Johnson."

* * *

"100-year-old eggs," we read. Nothing new.

* * *

At a sale, £300 was paid for a petrified man. A stiff figure.

* * *

"Racehorse bolts off the course," we read. Will it be barred next time?

* * *

A swarm of bees were recently found in a pillar-box. Suffragettes are *not* suspected.

* * *

A huntsman has won a prize of £50,000. He should have no fear now of tally owe.

* * *

A foxglove nine feet high is reported in Essex. Haughty-culture!

* * *

The hansom cabs sold recently for 25s. each evidently didn't go very fast.

* * *

"Years have really very little to do with age," says a writer. A lady, of course.

* * *

"Bomb on a Pier," reads a heading. Dangerous with so many "sparks" about.

* * *

"Is the business girl slack?" is being asked. Not in her "habits," certainly.

* * *

"Make me a happy man," prleaded the suitor. And she did—by refusing him.

* * *

The Australian voter who walked twenty-four miles to the poll was surely up it.

* * *

"Pigeon Stops Town Clock," reads a headline. Perhaps it was racing against time.

* * *

Some banknotes were recently found in a pillow. Slipped off the balance sheet, we suppose.

* * *

The Australian Labour Party, which is agitating for a six-hours' day, should change its name.

* * *

"Why Girls Go Wrong," is the name of a new book. Because they don't go the "rite" way, perhaps.

* * *

The stars indicate a rough time for Mr. Lloyd George, we are told. We know a *Star* that doesn't.

* * *

A contemporary has an article on "Books written in bed." Most of them no doubt are written on tick.

* * *

"Your Rights on the Railway," says a heading. Most people are more concerned about their lefts.

* * *

"Even Shakespeare was three parts water," says a writer. Yet some Baconians call him a drunken clown.

* * *

The American millionaire who claims to give £200,000 away in tips every year must have more dollars than cents.

* * *

During a voyage a doctor prescribed by wireless for a patient on another vessel. Not the first dotty prescription.

* * *

Conscience money last year amounted to £490 1s. 9d. Conscience doesn't make many cowards nowadays.

* * *

"I don't know anything about nothing," declared a witness recently. This statement even sneaks the nought's hoop.

* * *

The rough diamond is usually an old beast, according to Sir Robertson Nicoll. And should therefore be "cut."

* * *

Brewers' draymen at Newcastle have struck for more wages. Most men have to pay for the privilege of "lowering beer."

* * *

A recent railway accident was caused by the heat. Now many old buffers will make this an excuse for getting off the line.

* * *

An aerial passenger service to the seaside is the latest idea. "Dropping down" to Brighton will be the correct expression soon.

* * *

"Why should the feminine leg be a dreadful secret?" asks James Douglas. But it isn't; the modern dress constantly lets it out.

* * *

Mr. Laurence Housman tells the Suffragettes to "shame men into just ways" by imitating Lady Godiva. Perhaps their wrongs are more than they can "bare."

* * *

The Belgian railway brakesman, who although the winner of £40,000 in a lottery, still follows his occupation, might remember that he is keeping some other man out of a job.

* * *

WIFE (*returning from holiday*): "Don't you want the cricket news, dear?"
HUSBAND: "No, thanks. The very sight of 'Extras' makes me sick."

* * *

TEACHER (*with bad cold in the head*): "Where is Hong Kong?"
TOMMY: "In a motor horn, sir."

Readers Win Mammoth Cash Prizes. See page 107.

ANOTHER RECORD CRICKET SKILL CONTEST!

More Mammoth Prizes £1,000

£150
For Nearest Forecasts Short of Full Number.

£75
For Next Highest.

£50
For a Mauve Coupon.

WE commence this week another record cricket competition. More mammoth cash prizes are offered on easy and simple conditions. This is almost your final opportunity; the cricket season is drawing to a close. Fill in the entry form this week.

WHAT YOU HAVE TO DO.

On page 2 of our cover you will find a coupon giving matches which will be played on dates between Aug. 4th and Aug. 14th.

Cross out in ink the club you think will *lose*. If you predict a draw do not cross out either club.

Matches commenced and unfinished count as draws. If both sides score an equal number of runs the match will be regarded as being drawn.

Matches not commenced at all, not a single ball being bowled, will be ignored. Thus—

ABANDONED MATCHES MAKE NO DIFFERENCE.

£1,000 will be paid to the competitor sending us an Entrance Form giving a correct forecast of all the matches given. In the unlikely event of no entrance form being received containing all the correct forecasts, we shall award the huge sum of **£150 IN CASH** to the competitor sending most correct forecasts, even if the number be only 8 or 10. *In addition* we shall award **£75 IN CASH** to the competitor sending in the next highest number of correct forecasts.

You can send in as many entries as you like. Any number of entries may be enclosed in the same envelope.

Friends can send their entries together in one envelope, but EVERY coupon must be signed in ink by its respective sender.

The competition is one of skill, and we recommend readers to study the cricket columns of the daily papers.

As a guide to competitors we give with the coupon on page 2 of cover last year's results of the matches we have selected for this competition.

READ THESE RULES CAREFULLY.

1. On the Entrance Form on page 2 of our cover cross out in ink by running a pen through the names, the clubs you think will lose. If you predict a DRAW do not cross out either club.
2. Having done this, write in ink (typewriting or pencilling will not do) your name and address in the space provided, cut out the Entrance Form, and address it to "JOHN BULL," 25, Floral Street, Covent Garden, London, W.C., mark envelope in top left-hand corner, Cricket Competition, NO. 5, so as to reach us not later than first post Monday, Aug. 4th, but please send early to facilitate the work of examination.
3. The £1,000 cash prize will be awarded to the competitor whose Entry Form contains the correct results of all the matches, as published in the "Sporting Life."
4. In the event of no Entrance Form containing all the correct results, £150 will be awarded to the sender of the Entrance Form containing the largest number of correct forecasts, short of the full number, and £75 to the sender of the next highest number of correct forecasts.

£50 Cash

FOR A

"MAUVE" Coupon.

The remarkable success of a "Mary Bull" reader in our Second Competition who carried off not only a share of the First and Second Contingent Prizes, but also the Special £50 "Mauve" Coupon Prize, should be an inducement to EVERY lady reader to enter our new Competition. All our male readers should get their lady friends to try their skill—for the ladies have struck a winning vein, but they should use a "Mauve" Coupon from "Mary Bull."

A "Mauve" Coupon means you have the opportunity of not only winning the £1,000 Prize, or the Contingent Prizes of £150 and £75, but an additional Cash Prize of £50. Buy this week's "Mary Bull" and fill in the Coupon at once.

THE COUPON

will be found

ON THE INSIDE FRONT COVER.

READ THESE RULES CAREFULLY.

In addition a distinct cash prize of £50 will be awarded to the lady sending most correct forecasts on a MAUVE COUPON taken from MARY BULL.

5. No responsibility will be accepted by the Editor for the loss or non-delivery of any effort, and no correspondence will be entered into, neither will interviews be granted. But the utmost care will be taken of all coupons received.
6. The Editor's published decision on all matters relating to this competition is final and legally binding, and competitors may enter only on this understanding.
7. Any effort on which an alteration of any description has been made will be disqualified. Entrance Forms must be cut, not torn out.
8. In the event of a tie or ties in this competition the £1,000 prize or the contingent prizes of £150 and £75, as well as the special £50 ladies' prize, will be equally divided. Should more than two competitors tie for the £150, the right is reserved to amalgamate the two contingent prizes of £150 and £75.

After you have filled up your entries for this competition, turn to page 106, where you will find particulars of "Bullets," a simple and attractive Competition which you should not fail to enter. A first prize of £500 in cash is offered this week, in addition to more than 5,000 cash and other valuable prizes.

FIRST COUPON THIS WEEK. ENTER NOW.

"A MEMBER OF PAWLEEMENT."

By F. M.

Beryl is a goddess with a little toe of clay—a charming girl with a single fault. She will persist in making the acquaintance of any sticky, slimy, snivelling, snub-nosed urchin who crosses her path. The other day she bullied me into dodging an important debate in the House and visiting the scene of a wild tea-and-cake orgy in order to provide a little light entertainment for some of her spoilt darlings.

When I arrived I found the company in a hayfield, sitting expectantly in a circle, and over a cup of coppery-flavoured tea I gathered that my services were required in a new game entitled "Tradesmen." The idea was that I should enter the ring and by gestures endeavour to convey the impression that I was engaged in some beastly trade or other, and all the little dears who guessed correctly received bags of sweets, buns and other forms of sudden death.

The human brain is not at its best when little Mary is working overtime, so I thought I would let them down lightly to start with, and came on as a jockey, prancing round and flapping my arms in the approved fashion. All the guests correctly named my performance except one peevish-looking little fellow who had evidently over-eaten himself. His verdict was: "A hold 'en laying a hegg." Beryl's friends tittered and I felt an awful ass.

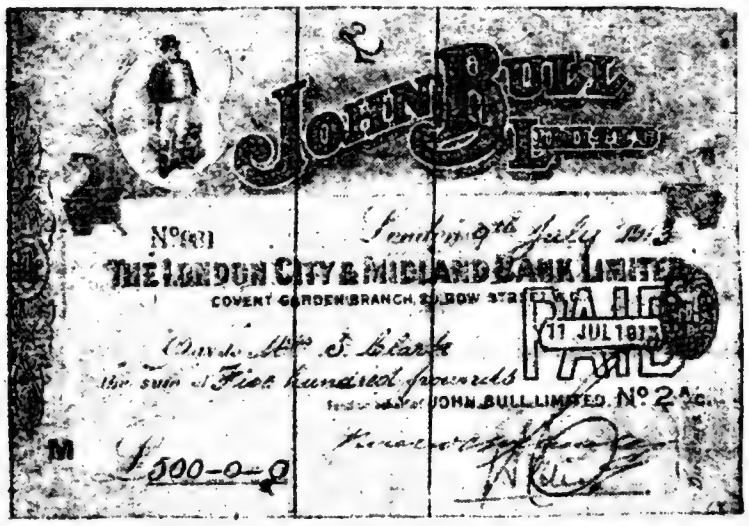
Then a brilliant idea struck me. No doubt some of them had fathers who were plumbers. I would get in a nasty one and come on as a plumber. With a languid air I deposited an imaginary bag of tools on the ground, lay down, closed my eyes and slept peacefully. No one tumbled to it, and the only attempt I heard was "a deader" from some genius. Then came the turn of the zoologist. "A blinkin' dormouse," I expected. No; without the slightest hesitation the little beast bellowed: "A Member of Pawleement!"

And the rottenest thing about it was they gave him a prize!

OUR 38TH "BULLETS" WINNER.

PECKHAM PARTNERS' PLUMP PROFIT.

Mrs. S. Clarke, of 208, Queen's Road, Peckham, the winner of our 36th "Bullets" Competition, tells us that the handsome sum will be divided into four, as she and three others entered into partnership, agreeing to share any trophies which might result from their prowess. The quartette had competed in other journals for some considerable time without success, but being struck with the obvious consistency and fair judging of "Bullets," they


JOHN BULL LIMITED
No. 81
Pay Mrs. S. Clarke
the sum of Five hundred pounds
for JOHN BULL LIMITED. No. 2 A/c.
£500-0-0
THE LONDON CITY & MIDLAND BANK LIMITED
COVENT GARDEN BRANCH, 26 BOW STREET
11 JUL 1913
PAID

decided to transfer their energies—with the signal and gratifying result that the joint stock undertaking has returned an extravagant profit. Mrs. Clarke has, on behalf of herself and partners, forwarded us £4 as a contribution to our "Human Document" Fund, which we have very much pleasure in distributing amongst the poor people for whom we plead.

The original of the above cheque will be on view until July 18th at the premises of Mr. F. Newman, 189, Queen's Road, Peckham, and thence until July 22nd at those of Messrs. T. Toms, Ltd., 60, High Street, Peckham.

AN APPEAL to all

"BULLETS" COMPETITORS

who are not subscribers to the

'COMPETITORS' JOURNAL'

DEAR SIR (OR MADAM),

On Saturday next will be published the nineteenth issue of my little paper. During the period of its existence, it has put many upon the right track. My readers have taken the advice I have given, and prizes have resulted.

JOHN BULL has said that the "C.J." can hardly fail to be useful, and, that it offers "advice and help which should give competitors fresh encouragement in their efforts to win prizes." It is indeed crammed with help, and is a paper every competitor should support.

LORD LOREBURN'S BILL.

But I appeal to you from another point of view. The Text of a Bill introduced to the House of Lords by Lord Loreburn has been published. This Bill seeks to make it illegal for papers to run competitions of any sort, whether fee, or free. I consider this an unwarrantable interference with the rights of citizenship, and *it must not be placed on the Statute Book.* I am organising a campaign to fight it, but unless I have every competitor behind me, my fight will be a hard one. By subscribing to the "C.J." you will be supporting a paper that will look after your interests. *I have written Lord Loreburn an Open Letter* this week which every competition enthusiast should read. I appeal to you to help me to fight for your rights and I know my appeal will not fall upon deaf ears.

ARTHUR C. FINDON,
Editor.

The *Competitors' Journal* will be sent post free weekly for—

SIX MONTHS .. .. 3s. 0d.
THREE MONTHS .. .. .. 1s. 6d.

Subscriptions only. | Subscribe to-day.

By becoming a reader you will be helping to Kill the Army of Killjoys and Cranks who forget that others beside themselves are blessed with a small modicum of common-sense.

THE COMPETITORS' JOURNAL, 27, Glasshouse Street, Piccadilly Circus, London, W.

DO YOU WANT TO BECOME A CHAUFFEUR
or qualify for any position in the Motor Industry?

If so, we advise you to apply AT ONCE to the British Motor Industry's training centre. POPULAR COURSE of unlimited practical instruction in Motor Car Driving, Mechanism and running repairs on the road, until you state in writing that you are satisfied and proficient. Lowest inclusive Fee. Highest Standard training. This Course entitles you to the certificate and free introduction to positions through the B.S.M. Employment Department licensed LONDON COUNTY COUNCIL. No extra Charges. Call or send a postcard for free prospectus (J).

THE BRITISH SCHOOL OF MOTORING,
Coventry House, 5, Coventry Street, Piccadilly Circus, London, W.

£20 A MONTH

operating the NEW MODEL COMBINATION CAMERA. It takes and instantly develops eleven entirely different styles of pictures, including two sizes and four styles PAPER POST CARDS, six styles of Tinlype Pictures and Brooch Pictures. Requires no experience whatever. Everybody wants pictures. Five Hundred per cent. profit. THE WORLD'S BIGGEST MONEY-MAKER. Small investment secures complete outfit, including Camera, Tripod, and material for 150 pictures. Make money the first day, no matter where you live or what you are doing. Detailed information free, including letters from prosperous operators everywhere.

L. LASCELLE, Manager, 8, Bouverie St., Dept. 293, London, E.C.

A.B.C. GUIDE TO STOCK EXCHANGE
(44th Edition 1913).

Stock Exchange Operations thoroughly explained, also Call Options. How to open an account with limited risk. How to avoid Brokers' Commissions. Contains Highest and Lowest Sales for last 15 years. Gratis from Publishers—

FARROW, GRAHAM & CO.,
1, Bank Street, Royal Exchange, Manchester.

HIGH-GRADE POSITIONS.

We have always a large number of High-Grade Positions open in Clerical, Technical, Organising and Travelling capacities—positions carrying salaries of from £150-£1,000—and we want to hear from really High-Grade Men who are capable of filling them. If you are a man possessed of Special Ability, write us to-day—or call.

HAPGOODS Ltd., Employment Experts. 167-8, STRAND, LONDON, W.C.

Choose one of these 10/6 FOUNTAIN PENS for yourself

We want every reader to have one of these pens in constant use as an advertisement for "JOHN BULL."

OUR OFFER.

Every week a coupon will be found in "John Bull" similar to that on page 3 of cover of this issue. A similar coupon will also appear weekly in "Mary Bull." One coupon entitles the holder to obtain one of our splendid "John Bull" Gold Nibbed Fountain Pens for 2/6, but each additional coupon up to twelve will count as one penny off the cost of the pen. You may save the coupons from either paper until you have twelve more (any dates), sending thirteen in all, and p.o. for only 1/6 (with a loose 1d. stamp for postage), to Pen Dept., "John Bull," 93, Long Acre, London.

DO THIS NOW.

Turn to page iii. of cover and cut out the penny pen coupon. You MUST have one of these splendid gold nibbed pens.

CITY NOTES.

[*For Financial and Insurance Letter Box, see page 104.*]

The Stock Markets.

Markets have been so long under the influence of the Near East bogey that the clearing up of the trouble would bring about a very considerable upward movement, if only because there is such a considerable bear account in existence. The financial position here is greatly improved, as large loans have been paid off on the Stock Exchange, and investors have been absorbing as much stock as they can get hold of. The strike on the Rand has been settled, and we think that the threatened railway trouble will also be arranged by the Union Government, who are now fully alive to the situation. Statistics of copper are remarkably favourable, and whenever the Balkan matters are settled, and trade generally again revives, copper, tin, and other base metals, are bound to improve. Already Tin has taken a jump, and Copper is better. Our view of the prospects of Oil shares has been borne out to the letter, with the bell-wethers of this market, Shell Transports, and Mexican Eagles, on the upward grade. There are, of course, some disappointments, notably North Caucasian Oil. There is no dividend for the past year, and only an interim dividend of 6d. per share on account of the current year. We have seen a further dramatic collapse in rubber shares this week, and the Linggi directors are being severely criticised for drastically reducing the interim dividend to 15 per cent. without a word of warning. By the time this issue is on sale Home Railway dividend estimates will be the subject of animated discussion, but all the indications go to show that the boards of the Companies will be very conservative in their declarations. Even then, however, Home Rails should prove very attractive to investors who can pay for their stock.

Consolidated Oilfields of South Africa.

We are in a position to state that there is no foundation for the report which has appeared in certain organs of the press to the effect that Mr. Cunningham Craig, the Government Oil Expert, who has been dispatched to South Africa to report upon its oil possibilities, has actually visited the Ceres district, but has deferred giving a decision. As a matter of fact, Mr. Craig has not yet been to Ceres, but he is expected upon the Company's properties at an early date.

Promoting Picture Palaces.

As a justification for our recent references to the promotion of cinema theatres, the case of the Up-to-Date Picture Palaces, Limited, will serve. Four men registered the company with a nominal capital of £100, of which but £4 was subscribed. They issued debentures to themselves and ran the company into debt with the contractors who erected their theatres. When pressed to pay, they calmly put in a Receiver on their debentures, snapped their fingers at the creditors, placed the company into voluntary liquidation and opposed the petition on the ground that there were no assets available for the unsecured creditors! Happily, Mr. Justice Neville has seen through the trick, and a compulsory winding-up order has now been made.

More Systematic Investments.

Since our last reference to William Elliott Delaney, *alias* the Systematic Investment Company, another judgment, this time for £78 and costs, has been given against him in a case which was on all fours with that recently brought by Mr. Hall. The Recorder, who made Delaney's acquaintance in the Lord Mayor's Court in this second case, should shortly have an opportunity of renewing it elsewhere.

Re-enter Mr. W. W. Rutherford, M.P.

Two of the recent registrations at Somerset House are the Chiciura Oilfields of Roumania, Ltd., and the Kertch-Taman Oilfields, Ltd., to both of which Messrs. Rutherford and Co., are the solicitors and Mr. W. W. Rutherford, M.P., a signatory and director. One should have imagined that this gentleman would refrain from joining the board of any company until a somewhat serious question concerning the Pure Jamaica, Limited (in compulsory liquidation), of which he was a director, had been cleared up. So far as we know, the peculiar proceedings which were brought to light in the Public Examination of the Directors last year have never been satisfactorily explained. How peculiar they were will be seen by a reference to our issue of November 2nd last.

A Forthcoming Important Motor 'Bus Scheme.

We have seen advance particulars of a novel and enterprising motor-omnibus scheme which seems to possess many attractions. A pioneer Company has been formed under the title of Greater Omnibus Services, Limited, with the moderate capital of £150,000 in 145,000 ordinary shares of £1 each and 100,000 deferred shares of 1s. Of this, we understand it is proposed to issue 135,000 ordinary shares at par, every subscriber having the right to take up 10 deferred shares at par for every 100 ordinary shares applied for. A small 6 per cent. debenture issue of £75,000 will at the same time be made. The directorate comprises Mr. Stuart A. Curzon, Mr. F. W. Sanderson, for twenty years traffic manager of the L.G.O.C.; and other gentlemen of experience and business capacity. The Company will be in a position to immediately start operations, as it has entered into an agreement for the transfer to it of a fleet of De Dion omnibuses now actually in operation by the London General Omnibus Co., thus placing it in a position to commence business with vehicles of approved reliability. An ambitious and enterprising scheme for linking up the populous districts and towns of Lancashire is foreshadowed and the possibilities would certainly appear to be extremely great. On a conservative estimate of profits, after allowing for interest on the small debenture issue, there should be available a sum sufficient to pay a substantial dividend on the ordinary shares. The complete organisation of the London General Omnibus Co. in London has ever been a source of wonder to visitors from the provinces, and we have often marvelled that no steps have hitherto been taken to afford them equal facilities. Under efficient management, and with adequate working capital, we have little hesitation in predicting for this pioneer Company a successful future.

Coconut Shies at £1 and 5s. each.

The Eastern Trading Syndicate, of 106, Copthall House, E.C.—Mr. Reginald Pain, Secretary—is circularising the world at large, offering for sale shares in the Malabar Estates and Planting Company, Limited (formerly called the Malabar Development Company). The "preliminary announcement," purporting to place potential purchasers of shares in possession of the requisite information about the enterprise, is about as bald and unconvincing a statement as could well be conceived. One half of it is taken up with the views of more or less well-known people on coconut planting, but which have no application whatever to the company, its constitution or prospects. The other half omits the names of the directors and other officers of the concern, and any indication where its offices and secretary may be found. The capital of the company is given at £37,500, but the denomination of shares is not disclosed, nor is the purchase consideration for the property mentioned. Nothing definite is set down, and not one single person is evidently prepared to hold himself responsible for the scanty and wholly useless "information" given. Turning to the puffing circular of the Eastern Trading Syndicate, we find the first sheet taken up by extracts from two newspapers on the coconut industry in general; on the second sheet we are told that a Mr. Anthony (christian name and address not given) is "the resident director" (presumably of the company) and after some vague statements about a contract having been arranged, it is announced that dealings in the company's shares "have already taken place at a premium," but that they may still be had from the Eastern Trading Syndicate at par "on special terms of 5 per cent. bonus." The circular winds up with the statement that "it seems impossible that any better proposition can come before investors." A much better one, however, is that which we place before them—namely, to "shy" at this proposition and not to take on the coconuts.

The "John Bull" Bank.

We are not surprised to learn that this institution has "caught on." There can be no doubt that with the wholesale absorption by the big joint stock banks of private banking concerns, which have been in the past of such vital assistance to small traders, the facilities at the disposal of the latter are every year decreasing, it being the policy of the joint stock banks to confine their financial operations as much as possible to the "big business" and to restrict the accommodation to small customers. So much so, that many provincial and suburban branches are looked upon as mere "collectors" for the head office. In these circumstances there is ample room for such an enterprise as the "John Bull" Bank, which will especially cater for the requirements of the little trader.

Once Again! Don't Forget the Pen Coupon on page iii. of Cover.

Oil Within the Empire.

IMPORTANT ANNOUNCEMENT

CONCERNING

THE CONSOLIDATED OIL FIELDS OF SOUTH AFRICA, LTD.

A SHARE POSSESSING ENORMOUS POTENTIALITIES.

Highly important news is just to hand from Johannesburg to the effect that the South African Government, having regard to the active interest shown by the Consolidated Oil Fields of South Africa, Limited, in developing the Oil potentialities of the Ceres district, have decided to set aside a fund for the systematic investigation of properties upon which specific Oil indications are reported.

* * * * * *

Mr. E. H. Cunningham Craig, the British Government Oil Expert, has been commissioned by the South African Government to make a thorough inspection of reputed Oil-bearing districts in the Union, and he is now in South Africa for that purpose.

* * * * * *

As already stated in this page, Mr. J. E. MILLS-DAVIES, one of South Africa's leading geologists and mining engineers, has recently returned from an inspection of the properties in the Ceres district, Cape Province, controlled by the Consolidated Oil Fields of South Africa, Ltd., and has reported most favourably regarding the Oil prospects.

* * * * * *

Mr. MILLS-DAVIES has just returned from a second visit to the properties, in company with a representative of the well-known engineering firm of Messrs. Fraser and Chalmers, of London and Johannesburg, and has arranged, with that firm, for boring operations to be immediately commenced under his personal supervision.

* * * * * *

Although the Consolidated Oil Fields of South Africa has provided for ample capital, it is evident from the active interest in the Oil potentialities of South Africa now being taken by the South African Government, that the operations of this important pioneer Company would not be allowed to cease through lack of financial support, a successful issue being of vital interest to the Empire.

* * * * * *

The capital of the Company is £250,000, including £50,000 working capital.

* * * * * *

The Company is a parent undertaking, its policy being to dispose of Oil rights, over given areas, to subsidiary Companies, retaining a substantial interest in them.

* * * * * *

The potentialities of the Company are enormous. According to a leading American authority its £1 shares may easily attain the value of £200 from its Oil rights alone.

* * * * * *

Investors and others interested will be supplied with full particulars on application.

THE SOUTH AFRICAN PETROLEUM EXPLORATION SYNDICATE, LTD.
80, Coleman Street, London, E.C.

JOHN BULL'S FINANCIAL AND INSURANCE LETTER-BOX.

Letters containing enquiries must be addressed to the City Editor, John Bull, 52, New Broad Street, E.C. The names and addresses of correspondents must be enclosed, not, of course, for publication, but in token of good faith. Anonymous communications will be disregarded.

A Postal Order for 1s. must accompany each Financial or Insurance Enquiry.

"John Bull" Bank.—F. C. (Woking).—This institution should exactly suit your requirements, and is perfectly sound, whilst offering unique facilities to small traders.——H. K. (Lowestoft).—We suggest you should apply for particulars to the Head Office, 29-30, Old Jewry, E.C. You should have no difficulty in obtaining the accommodation you require.

Peppercorn Bros.—R. A. G. (Richmond).—If you have received an Allotment Letter, it is too late to cancel or vary your application. Otherwise, we should have no hesitation in advising you to do so.

Galician Oil Lands and Royalties Trust.—C. A. R. (Cromer).—As a speculative investment, we think the shares possess some attractions, but, of course, everything depends upon whether you are in a position to run any risk.

Empire Investment Corporation.—W. G. H. (Manchester).—Have nothing to do with these people's "Protected Marginal Investments."

London Theatres of Varieties.—Junction.—It is high time that the Directors' Report for the past year was published. According to the letter received by you, this should have been issued in June.

Consolidated Finance Corporation.—Anxious (Halifax).—We do not advise you to throw more good money after bad by joining the reconstruction of this concern.

London and Home Counties Transport Company.—Cricket.—The standing of this concern and its entourage is not good, and we do not advise any dealings with it, especially if this entails putting up any money.

Consolidated Oil Fields of South Africa.—A. S. A. (Purley).—You may safely ignore the statement to which you call our attention and which you will see we have dealt with in our "City Notes" this week.

African Freehold Coal: Oil Shale Development.—Black Diamond.—(1) Better hold the coal land shares for the present, but do not increase your holding at present. (2) The oil shares are fairly promising, and there is no reason to sell.

Purchase of Annuity.—Delta (Southampton).—Apply to the following:—Gresham Life Assurance Society, St. Mildred's House, Poultry, London; Canada Life Assurance Company, 15, King Street, Cheapside, London; National Mutual Life Association of Australasia, 5, Cheapside, London.

Preston Shelley Assurance and Burial Society.—Billy Chadderton.—We think you will find, upon investigation, that the Society has paid the claim to the person legally entitled. The fact that your niece rendered personal services for a long period during the illness of the assured has no bearing upon the policy then in force. We think, however, that she is entitled to be suitably rewarded, and, if you write to the Society and ascertain the name and address of the person to whom the money was paid and submit the case to him, he may be disposed to recognise the self-denying labours of your niece.

Equitable Mortgage Business.—P. C. (Highworth).—A local bank or a solicitor may be able to assist you. Mortgage business is transacted by the Liverpool Mortgage Insurance Company, 6, Castle Street, Liverpool. Or you might apply to the "John Bull" Bank, 29-30, Old Jewry, E.C., giving full particulars. We do not recommend solicitors who entertain "speculative business."

Liverpool Victoria Insurance Corporation.—Brooks.—The policy obligations being guaranteed by the Commercial Union, you will be quite secure in continuing the premium payments under the Endowment Policy you hold.——Pegasus.—See the foregoing answer. Write the Head Office respecting the coupons which you say entitled you to "yearly bonuses."

Royal London Friendly Society.—Mrs. L. (Manchester).—If the policy is issued on the life of your mother direct and her name was written on the proposal form without her knowledge by the agent, as you allege, the policy is voidable, and the Court would order the return of the premiums paid. You had better, however, make quite sure that your statement can be verified before commencing legal proceedings.

Planet Approved Friendly Society.—Secretary.—We are glad to observe that the complaint of our correspondent is having your personal attention, and we make every allowance for the very considerable trouble which you properly point out arises in connection with the working of the Insurance Act. If, as you mention, "the ignorance of the people respecting the requirements of the Act" is a contributory cause of their claims not being promptly met, then all the greater is the need for careful attention being given to their interests by the agents of the Approved Societies.

Provident Association of London.—Monument Street.—You ask if we are able to recommend you to purchase a Building Society book in this Association. If you mean the purchase of a bond investment certificate, our answer is in the negative.——Insurance.—The financial soundness of the Association is not in question, and, if you are satisfied with their conditions relating to lapses and surrenders, we see no objection to your applying for one of their polices of Life Assurance.

Secure Investments.—Hashmatullah.—You may safely transact your business with the National Freehold Land Society and the London Assurance Corporation.

London, Edinburgh and Glasgow Assurance Co.—A. H. P. (Torquay).—Your sister, now in Canada, effected an assurance on her life some ten years ago. The premiums are paid on behalf of the assured by her mother, who handed the policy to the agent for the purpose of an alteration being made therein. The policy has not been returned, and the "Pearl," who took over the business, say they are unable to trace the policy, and suggest that, as it was issued under table H, payable on the assured attaining the age of forty, they are unable to issue a duplicate. They do not assign any reason for being unable to do so, and we think you are entitled to know why this cannot be done, as it would appear to be either the fault of the agent or the Company that the original policy has been lost or mislaid. The Company, we observe, admit liability by intimating that "a statutory declaration setting forth the fact that the policy has been genuinely lost and not assigned or deposited as security for any monetary or other consideration will be accepted as a substitute for the missing policy." If a statutory declaration will meet the case, this should be obtained forthwith and a notification sent you that it is officially recognised and accepted by the Company.

British Widows' Assurance Co.—E. R. (Abercrave).—This is a comparatively young Company, having been formed so recently as 1902 for the transaction of ordinary life, including "tea" assurance. The policy in question is issued for a "whole life," and there is no mention of a holder being entitled to participate in profits. The conditions of the assurance are far behind the policies of many other offices from the standpoint of liberality and equitable provisions for the protection of policy holders. For example, we find no reference to the issue of a free fully paid up policy or the payment of a cash surrender value in the event of the premium payments being discontinued. As you have only paid one premium, we are inclined to advise you to drop the assurance and effect a policy with an office which gives better protection and more liberal advantages for the premium payments.

Pearl Life Assurance Co.—Constant Reader of "John Bull."—You are a general servant and pay 10d. weekly for a policy issued five years ago on the life of your father, who has no knowledge of this assurance. The agent told you that he need not know anything about it. We have often spoken in terms of strong disapproval of the practice which has been so widely observed in the past of effecting industrial assurances on the lives of relatives without their consent. This objectionable method has led to a good deal of domestic unhappiness, and cannot be too severely condemned. Unfortunately, it does not give you any title to the return of the premiums paid, and on this ground alone you would not succeed in an action for their recovery. The legality of the policy is not in question, provided at the time you effected it you had a bonâ fide expectation that you would incur expenses in connection with the death or funeral of your father. If you had no such expectation we think you could recover the premiums paid on the ground that the policy does not come within the provisions of the Act of 1909, and, having been issued without consideration, is null and void in law. In all the circumstances, you had better, in the first instance, write the joint managing directors at the head office, and ascertain if they are prepared to meet your case in any way. The conditions of the assurance afford you no relief in the form of a cash surrender value or the issue of a fully-paid policy in the event of the premium payments—which you say you cannot afford to lose—being discontinued.

British Legal and United Provident Assurance Co.—O. E. G. (Bolton).—You appear to have just cause for complaint. For two and a half years you regularly paid the policy premiums and the book was clear when the agent was discharged. You say you were neglected for several weeks, and after communicating with the office a new agent appeared on the scene and informed you that the policy was on the point of being lapsed. He asked for the book in order that he might satisfy the superintendent as regards the regular manner in which the premiums had been paid. You parted with the book on the understanding that it would be returned to you immediately. This was not done, and subsequent premiums were paid without the book to the agent, who received his discharge, and a month elapsed before you were again called upon. When the book was taken away there was owing, you say, 11s. 9d. On the other hand, the office inform you that the arrears amount to £1 1s. 2d. You had better demand an exact copy of all premiums paid by you as recorded in the books of the Company, and a duplicate receipt-book showing these payments. You will then see the ambunt of premiums in arrear and the dates when you omitted to pay. If you are not then satisfied that all the payments made have been accounted for, take the matter up again with the head office. It is not, of course, satisfactory that the original receipt-book should be missing, especially as it was taken from you by a representative of the Company, who asserts that it was forwarded to the head office.

Law Union and Rock.—In Doubt.—Well established and sound, but there are more progressive offices. We should not ourselves purchase either insurance or bank shares having a large uncalled liability, however prosperous they may appear to be.

INSURANCE QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS—NOTICE TO OUR READERS.

Owing to the enormous number of enquiries we receive on Insurance matters, our readers will appreciate the difficulty which confronts us in giving prompt replies. Indeed, the congestion has become so great that we have decided to depart from the rule we have hitherto observed of replying only through this column, and to answer by post. Correspondents, therefore, who fail to find replies to their enquiries on this page may expect to hear from us by letter with as little delay as possible.

Once Again! Don't Forget the Pen Coupon on page iii. of Cover.

IS IT WINNERS YOU WANT?

Your paper day by day tells you that the majority of races decided under Jockey Club rules are won by Newmarket horses. This is not surprising when you remember that the best horses in the country are trained here, under ideal conditions, by admittedly the cleverest men in their profession. It is obvious that inspired information about Newmarket horses, based upon personal observation on the course and trial grounds, and an

ACCURATE KNOWLEDGE OF STABLE SECRETS AND INTENTIONS

cannot fail to prove invaluable to the keen professional speculator who requires the most dependable information it is possible to procure; and that I can supply you with such information I am prepared to give you indisputable proof.

A splendid opportunity occurs at Liverpool next week for you to enjoy a really substantial win, an opportunity you must not on any account ignore. I am in the position to impart thoroughly reliable information, in which I cordially invite you to participate, about a horse competing in a minor race at this meeting which is

CONFIDENTLY EXPECTED TO WIN EASILY

at remunerative odds. The preparation of this horse has been conducted under my personal observation, and what I have seen and *know*, convinces me beyond the shadow of a doubt that the time has now arrived to put the money down in earnest. Trained in a stable famous for the success of its skilfully planned S.P. coups, I am privately advised, and the information is direct from a responsible person closely connected with the financial business of the stable concerned, that this horse has been privately tried good enough to win this particular race with another 14lb on its back, is out to win for all it is worth, will be found to have improved beyond recognition since last seen in public, and can be supported with the

PROSPECT OF CERTAIN SUCCESS.

This is the type of information I can supply you with, bona-fide information which can be relied upon *implicitly*: and if you desire to participate in this and every other "job" emanating from the most successful Newmarket stables, write to me *immediately*, promising me a *present* out of your winnings, and enclosing P.O. value One Shilling for postage. I shall then be delighted to place your name *permanently* on my books, and send you *full particulars* of this almost

CERTAIN WINNER FOR LIVERPOOL.

by return of post. Write immediately to

CHARLES HOPKINSON. Turf Correspondent, **NEWMARKET.**

No business whatever transacted with persons under age.

WEAK AND WASTED BABY.

Just like a Mummy — Life was Despaired of — Completely Cured by

DR. CASSELL'S TABLETS.

Baby Peers, Birmingham.

A case which shows the immeasurable superiority of Dr. Cassell's Tablets over all ordinary drug-medicines and patent foods is that of little Archie Peers, the month-old baby of Mrs. Louisa Peers, of 14, May Lane, King's Heath, Birmingham. Mrs. Peers says: "My little boy began to ail when he was a month old, and just wasted away because he could keep nothing in his stomach. Doctor's medicine did him no good, neither did the patent foods ordered, and baby went on getting weaker and weaker and thinner till he was like a little mummy. His legs and arms were drawn up tightly against his body, and his little backbone and hip bones came through the skin. I mean that the skin was really broken and raw, and had to be dressed. We took him to hospital, but were no more successful. Then we heard of Dr. Cassell's Tablets, and tried them, and I would not have believed anything could have acted so beneficially, nor so quickly. In a month he was so improved that friends would hardly believe he was the same baby."

Dr. Cassell's Tablets are perfectly safe for the youngest child or most delicate invalid, and act more brilliantly than any other medicine known in cases of Nervous Breakdown, Anæmia, Debility, Sleeplessness, Nerve Pains, Heart Weakness, Kidney and Stomach Disorders, Children's Weakness, Spinal and Nerve Paralysis, and general bodily fatigue, brain fag, and all run-down conditions. Send 2d. to-day to Dr. Cassell's Co., Ltd. (Box A24), Chester Road, Manchester, for a free sample. All Chemists sell Dr. Cassell's Tablets at 10½d., 1s. 1½d., and 2s. 9d.

The Winner of £1,000

MR. R. P. WEEKS, 50, Bailey Street, Brynmawr, Brecon, South Wales, drew "Aboyeur" in our Derby Sweep, and the first prize of £1,000 was sent to him by registered letter on the Monday after the race. The despatch of the money was supervised by the Special correspondent of "John Bull."

The Editor of "JOHN BULL" on Feb. 1, stated:

"We have many times expressed satisfaction with Mr. H. Diamond's methods, and can assure our readers that from beginning to end each sweep promoted by him is absolutely straight, square, and above-board."

The "MIRROR of LIFE" on June 7th stated:—

"We can certify as to the equitable way in which they are carried out, and of the fairness in every particular of Mr. H. Diamond's sweepstakes."

The Winner of £200

LOUVOIS,

second in the Derby, was drawn by Mr. C. M. Davies, Whitby House, Priory Hill, Milford Haven. The £200 second prize was sent to him by registered letter on the Monday after the race.

The Winner of £100

GREAT SPORT,

was drawn by Mr. H. Farley, c.o. W. A. Mutlow, Box 98, Post Office, Waterville, Quebec, Canada, and the third prize of £100 was dispatched to him, by registered letter on Monday, June 9th, in the form of a Draft on the Royal Bank of Canada, made payable in Quebec.

H. DIAMOND LUCERNE SWITZERLAND

Letter Postage 2½d. Post Cards 1d.

YOUR HOLIDAY EXPENSES!

For the holidays "Bullets" is the best of all competitions. Not only does it provide pleasant recreation for idle hours, but also affords a splendid opportunity of making Your Holiday Expenses.

Second Prize £50

FIRST £500 PRIZE

Third Prize £25

TWENTY HOLIDAY PRIZES OF £5 EACH.

50 CASH PRIZES OF 10s. EACH. 100 CASH PRIZES OF 5s. EACH.

4,000 HANDSOME PRIZES VALUE £900

AND 1,000 CASH PRIZES OF 2s. 6d.

Bullets can only be constructed from any of these 40 Examples:—

SEASIDE LODGINGS	CATCHING A TARTAR	CORPORAL PUNISHMENT	LAST ACT	KEEPING COOL
LABOUR TROUBLES	A LONG ENGAGEMENT	GAINING THE DAY	CONTINUOUS PERFORMANCE	THE RISING GENERATION
A TOUCHING SCENE	NEVER TROUBLED ADAM	DEAD SILENCE	FREE HOLIDAYS	STRANDED
SINGLE BLESSEDNESS	WATERING PLACE	KEEP IT DARK	A BIT ON	GOVERNMENT BILLS
THE PARTY GAME	FREE AND EASY	HOT RECEPTION	FAIR PLAY	NOTHING DOING
RABBIT PIE	RISING GLASS	DISPUTED WILL	WHAT NEXT	ALWAYS THIRSTY
GIVING HIM SOCKS	MEN AND WOMEN	RINGING THE BELL	GLASS DISTINCTIONS	PHYLLIS DARE
PLAIN SPEAKING	NOT ALLOWED	TRAFALGAR SQUARE	THEN I WOKE	WINNING AOT

"Bullets" is the leading skill competition with most prizes and is the ONLY Competition in which EVERY Coupon received is judged by TWO DIFFERENT ADJUDICATORS.

Closing date, Wednesday, July 23rd.

Example _____

Bullet _____

Example _____

Bullet _____

(42) P.O. No. _____

I agree to enter this competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on page 107.

Signed _____

Address _____

_____

A Sixpenny P.O. Must Accompany this Coupon.

Not more than three words may be used to construct a Bullet.

This week's Bullets Coupons will also be found in "MARY BULL," dated July 26th.

Closing date, Wednesday July 23rd.

Example _____

Bullet _____

Example _____

Bullet _____

(42) P.O. No. _____

I agree to enter this competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on page 107.

Signed _____

Address _____

_____

A Sixpenny P.O. Must Accompany this Coupon.

If Both Coupons Are Used a Postal Order for 1/- Must Be Sent.

ENVELOPES SHOULD BE MARKED "BULLETS NO. 42," "JOHN BULL," LONG ACRE, LONDON, W.C.

Write "COMPETITION" on top left hand corner of Envelope.

HOW TO MAKE BULLETS.

First choose any of our forty examples. Then give two words or three words having some bearing on the example chosen. The FIRST and LAST word selected MUST begin with ANY OF THE LETTERS in the example chosen. If three words are selected any word can be used as the middle word.

For instance, if you take the example "Plain speAking," and take the letters "P" and "A," using the word "rarely" as the middle word, you can make the Bullet, "Politicians rarely Adopt." Or from the example "Glass DistiNctions," the Bullet "Considered Necessary" can be formed. Again, if you take the example, "Hot Reception," using the letter "R" as initial for both the first and last word, you can form the Bullet, "Rascal usually Receives."

Competitors may send in two BULLETS on one coupon for sixpence. But if both coupons are used a postal order for one shilling must be sent.

Competitors who have already won any prizes, large or small, in this competition are in no way debarred from winning again.

The ink will not run if the coupon is slightly warmed before being used.

Competitors can see The "Bullets" Judges at work at any time.

No element of chance enters into the adjudication of our "Bullets" Competition. Every coupon is judged by TWO DIFFERENT Members of our special staff of Adjudicators, who have been selected by reason of their high qualification for this work. This staff put aside all coupons which they consider sufficiently meritorious to qualify for a prize. So that, before any coupon is rejected, TWO DIFFERENT Judges have to decide that it is not of sufficient merit to receive a prize. Then, all coupons selected are considered by the Competition Editor in consultation with the Judges. In this manner the coupons are reduced in number to correspond with the total number of prizes to be awarded. The Competition Editor, again in consultation with the Judges, next selects all the lines of outstanding merit. These are placed before the Editor, who, after consultation, decides finally the order of merit for the cash prizes. This system of judging keeps a large staff of Adjudicators continually occupied the whole of the week—so thoroughly is the work done. We would point out that, by this system of judging, no award is decided arbitrarily by one mind. It is only after a line has been considered sufficiently meritorious by a BODY OF JUDGES IN CONSULTATION, all of whom are specially qualified for the work, that it can receive a cash or any other prize. As regards the principal prizes, the coupons of outstanding merit are considered many times by the Editor, and also by the Competition Editor and the adjudicating staff, in consultation, before the final awards are made. In a sentence, ALL coupons are read and considered, and re-read and re-considered, by a specially selected staff of highly-qualified Adjudicators, under the general supervision of an experienced Competition Expert—and in consultation with the Editor. That is why "Bullets" constitute a genuine skill contest, free from any and every element of arbitrary decision or of chance selection.

The Result of the above Competition will appear in our issue dated August 9th.

RESULT OF 39TH BULLETS COMPETITION.

FIRST PRIZE OF £500:—

Mr. A. E. SAUNDERS,
Charminster, Dorchester, Dorset

Example.—IN LOW WATER.
Bullet.—THE "GRIT" APPEARS.

SECOND PRIZE OF £50:—

Mr. GEORGE ELSTON,
176, Biddlestone Road,
Heaton, Newcastle-on-Tyne.

Example.—TO BE CONTINUED.
Bullet.—CORNS AFTER CUTTING.

THIRD PRIZE OF £25:—

Mr. ERNEST E. GRIMSON,
York House,
Thicket Road, Sutton, Surrey

Example.—READY MADE.
Bullet.—"ANTIQUES" FOR AMERICA.

20 HOLIDAY PRIZEWINNERS of £5 Each.

Mr. W. WOLARAM, c.o 30, Rotherham Road, Catcliffe, near Rotherham:
ALWAYS WORKS—SO INVENTOR SAYS.
Mr. W. WINSON, 31, Arboretan Street, Derby:
ASKING FOR CREDIT—ALWAYS DAMAGES IT.
Mr. C. H. KILMINSTER, 11, Roft Street, Oswestry, Shrops.
WHITEWASHING—IMPORTANT OCCUPATION NOWADAYS.
F. HICKEY, 113, New Lodge Road, Belfast:
SEASIDE DONKEY—NEVER KNOWS IT.
Mrs. E. M. GREENE, Kilmeaden, Co. Waterford:
UNWRITTEN LAW—LANDLADY SAMPLES WHISKEY.
Mr. T. C. KERRIDGE, 64, Chandos Avenue, South Ealing, W.:
TO BE CONTINUED—TILL DOOMSDAY—COURTING.
Mr. T. LOVE, 33, Beresford Road, Hornsey, N.:
FOLLOW MY LEADER—MEANS INDIVIDUALITY'S FUNERAL.
Mr. A. MILLS, 11, Hall Street, Rhos, Ruabon:
SPONGING—PROVES CANARY SPARROW.
Mr. A. STREFFORD, 4, Rufford Road, Bootle, near Liverpool:
GOVERNMENT ENQUIRY—NOT LUMINOUS—VOLUMINOUS.
Mrs. B. E. BIRCH, 77, Eswyn Road, Tooting, S.W.:
TO BE CONTINUED—THE CHARWOMAN'S THIRST.
Mr. J. E. KIMBER, 81, Whitehorse Road, West Croydon:
TO BE CONTINUED—NAVVY'S FAMILY USUALLY.
Mr. J. R. ESSON, 214, Dalkeith Road, Edinburgh:
ALWAYS WORKS—ACROBAT'S PRETENDED SLIP.
LIEUT. CLIFTON WEST, 36, Torridon Road, Hither Green, S.E.:
VERY NICE TOO—OPPOSITE SEX OPPOSITE.
Mr. F. W. OLIVER, 9, King Street, Tower Hill, E.C.:
A SOUND POLICY—CRIPPLES THINK CONSCRIPTION.
Mr. A. J. CROOK, 31, Blythswood Street, Aigburth, Liverpool:
A SOUND POLICY—SLIPPERS WARMED—PAY-DAY.
Mr. S. COHEN, 4, The Parade, Birmingham:
RISING TEMPERATURE—"GERI-KUDE" AND "ALF-RED."
Mr. C. M. DRON, Sutherland House, Surbiton, S.W.:
LIBERAL SCREW—COVERS TIGER SHOOTING.
Mr. GEORGE WILSON, 36, Wolseley Street, Dundee, N.B.
A SOUND POLICY—DON'T DRIFT—SWIM.
Mr. GEORGE MASON, 2, Harriet Street, Sloane Street, S.W.:
SEASIDE DONKEY—DECLINES THE INCLINES.
Mr. W. LARRUM, 6, West Street, Weedon, Northampton:
TURKISH BATH—SO DO BRITISH.

50 PRIZEWINNERS of 10/. Each.

ABBOTT. G. W., 60, Pulleyns Ave., High St., East Ham, E.
BARRETT, F. O., 56, Tivoli Place, Little Horton, Bradford.
BATEMAN, G., The Studio, Weymouth.
BESWICK, G., 195, Queen's Road, Cheetham, Manchester
BOWLER, H., 97, Marlborough Road, Coventry.
BOYCE (Miss), 46, Mildmay Grove, Canonbury, N.
BRICE, E. P., 5, Union Street, King's Lynn.
BRIGDEN, G. F., P.O. Engineering Dept., 34, Sydenham Rd, Croydon.
CLEMENTS. G. T., Foreign Cable Room C.T.O., G.P.O. E.C.
COLBECK, Miss G., Linden Lea, South Shore, Blackpool.
COLBOURNE, E, Portway, Wantage.
COOPER, A. J., 78, Holgate Road, York.
CRAVEN, G., c.o. Swabys, Grimsby.
DODGSON, JOE, 80, Orient Street, Everton, Liverpool.
FORBES, Mrs. M., 1, Windsor Street, Edinburgh.
GRELLATLY, T. F., c.o. Mrs. Birrel, 22, Melbourne Place, St Andrews.
GODDARD, W. G., R.N. Barracks, Sheerness.
HALL, Mrs. B. A., 43, Skipton Road, Pitsmoor, Sheffield.
HASSAN, J., 41, Shamrock Street, Glasgow.
HILDITCH, W., 15, Geneva Road, Liverpool.
HOPE, C., 11, Mitford Buildings, Walham Green, S.W.
HOPPER, C., 58, Congress Road, Abbey Wood, S.E.
JACKSON, H., 3, Langthorne Street, Fulham, S.W.
JEFFERY, A. J., 45, King Street, South Shields.
JOHNSON, T. B., 18, Lora Road, Brixton, S.W.
KINGHORN, Miss H., 18, Upper Accommodation Road, Leeds.
LEISHMAN, R., Station Terrace, Bonnybridge.
MCALLISTER, Mrs., 15, Finnart Street, Greenock.
MCHUGH, H., 214, Crank View, Windle City, St. Helens.
MILLER, W. McC., Straidarran, Londonderry.
MITCHELL, J. F., 121, Coronation Ave., Stoke Newington, N
MORRIS, W. G., Waterworks, Lea Bridge Road, N.E.
OVERTON, J. J., 25, Swinton Place, Bradford.
PARSONS, W., 16, Grove Road, Southsea.
PUTTOCK, H., 2, Riverside, Bishopstoke.
RAMSDEN, B., 14 Dunlop Avenue, Nottingham.
RICE, H., York Road, Exeter.
SCOBLE, R. W., Bishop' Buildings, Summerlands, Exeter.
STREATFIELD C., 28, Dalmore Road, West Dulwich, S.E.
SULBY, G J., Fremington Lances Hill, Bitterne Park, Southampton.
SUTTON, P., 12, Paton Street, Manchester.
TAYLOR, G. E., High School Staff, Middlesborough.
TEMPLETON, J., 389, Paisley Road, West Glasgow.
THATCHER W. Trehedyne, Peterston Super Ely near Cardiff.
TRAFFORD, W. B., 35, Cedars Road, Beckenham.
WALDEN, J., 112, St George's Road, Southwark, S.E.
WARNER Mrs. E., School House, Burleydam, Whitchurch Salop.
WHITWORTH, WM., 15, Wellington Street, Hull.
WILLOCK, T., 10, Battlefield Ave, Langside, Glasgow.
WISEMAN, H., Avon Royd, Hoole Road, Chester.
KENNABY, W. J., 65, South Lambeth-rd., S.W.
KERSHAW, Mrs. R., "Sans Souci," Ebbw Vale, Mon.
KING, H. F., 37, Waldeck-av., Bedford.
KITCHEN, H., 15, Beddington-grove, Bandon Hill, nr. Croydon.
KNEIL, Chas., 8, Empire-rd., Torquay.
LACEY, Grace, 89, Picardy Hill, Belvedere, Kent.
LAWLER, Mrs. A., 17, Barrett's-grove, Stoke Newington, N.
LYNG, Bombr. W. T., 101st Battery R.F.A., Bullestone Camp, Salisbury Plain.
MALTBY, Mrs. C. L., Southwell, Notts.
MARSHALL, D., 679, Eccles New-road, Manchester.
MASKELL, L. A., 15, Lichfield-rd., Mile End.
MASON, H. J., 134th Battery R.F.A., Woolwich.
MCCARTHY, Felix, 61, Donald-st., Cardiff.
MILLS, H. P., 42, Pontrhondda-rd., Llwynypia, Glam.
MOORE, H. A., 29, St. Lawrence-rd., Upminster, Essex.
MORGAN, E., 4, Welby-rd., Cardiff.
OTTON, M., 55, Lytton-rd., Leytonstone.
OTWAY, H. F., 125, Woodward-rd, Dulwich.
PARKER, A. W., 7, Romilly-st., South Shields.
PEAKMAN, F. L., 16, Charles-rd., Handsworth, Birmingham.
PICKLES, Charles, Jessamine Lodge, Undercliffe, Bradford.
RAINE, H. M., 29, Southern-rd., Bournemouth.
REILLY, M., 43, Station-rd., Crossgates, Leeds.
ROWLAND, E. O., 7, Castle-st., Edinburgh.
SHEPHERD, C. J., 34, Mermaid-st., Rye, Sussex.
SKIDMORE, F. C., c.o. Parson's Library, 145, High-st., Hythe.
SMYTH, W. D., 10, John-st., Glossop, nr. Manchester.
STEWART, W. R., 39, Gartuck-st., Govanhill, Glasgow.
STUBBS, S. A., 139, Auckland-rd., Ilford.
SUCKLING, W. J., 12, Langdale-rd., Greenwich, S.E.
THOMAS, S., 7, St. Clement's-terr., Briton Ferry, S. Wales.
TINKLER, H., 16, Calder-av., Halifax.
TUCKER, Tommy, 47, Upland-rd., Ipswich.
TURNEY, Florence, 8, Defoe-rd., Stoke Newington, N.
WESTON, A. N., Bassett House, Banister-rd., Southampton.
WILSON, Mrs. Jack, 63, Main-st., Cockermouth, Cumberland.
WOOLDRIDGE, Corpl. T. E., R.M.A., 192, Eastfield-rd, Eastney, Portsmouth

Selection from List of 4,000 Special Prizes.

CADDY, W. S., 23, Telelkebir-rd., Pontypridd.
CAESAR, J. A., Castle Villa, Wincheap Green, Canterbury.
CAGE, Miss K. B., St. Cecilia, Bond-rd., Bitterne Park, Southampton.
CAINE, R., Hairdresser, 124, Kirkwhite-st., Nottingham.
CAIN, S., 3, York-pl., Huddersfield.
CAIRNS, Winifred, St. Ursula's, Westbury-on-Trym, Bristol.
CALLAGAN, E. J., 33, Woodall-lane, Calverley.
CALLUM, B., 11, Newcombe-rd., Luton.
CALLEAR, W., 16, Trent-terr., Hanley.
CALLENDAR, Miss M. D., 7, Norwich-rd., Wavertree, Liverpool.
CALLISTER, G. A., 13, Palace Gates-rd., Wood Green, N.
CALVERLEY, N., 38, York-st., Church, Nr. Blackburn.
CAMERON, W., 27, South-parade, Chelsea.
CAMERON, J. Junr., 61, Bowman-st., Crosshill, Glasgow.
CAMERON, H. M., 9, Susanville-rd., Drumcondra.
CAMIDGE, E. L., 10, Belmont-ave., Harrogate.
CAMP, Mrs. E. M., 60, London Grove, Peckham, S.E.
CAMPBELL, G. Y. F., 493, Alexandra-parade, Denistoun, Glasgow.
CAMPBELL. Kate. 69, Sinclair-rd., Shepherd's Bush, W.
CAMPBELL, Miss N. K., The School House, Larkhall, Lanarkshire, N.B.
CAMPBELL. J., 60, Myrtle-st., Hirst, Ashington.
CAMPBELL, E. T., Hermitage, Avenue-rd., Staines.
CAMPBELL, Charles, The Villas, County Mental Hospital, nr. Leek.
CANN, B. C., 15, Benet-st., Cambridge.
CANNON, W. N., North Durham House, Affleck-st., Gateshead.
CANNON, H. A., 35, Tossie-st., Shawlands, Glasgow.
CAPRILES, H., 52, Ella-rd., W. Bridgford.
CAPPER, G., 10, St. George's-rd., Eccleston-sq., S.W.
CAREY, G. F., 18, Neath-gdns., Twickenham.

LIST OF 100 5s. PRIZE-WINNERS. "BULLETS" COMPETITION NO. 39.

ARCHDEACON, T., 7, Khedive-rd., Forest Gate, E.
BACK, F. L., H.M.S. King George V., c.o G.P.O., E.C.
BAKER, A., The Nutshell, Scawby, Lincs.
BALFOUR, J. W., 65, Marlboro'-ave., Hull.
BALL, G. J. M., Thoroton-st., Nottingham.
BARNARD, Eva, 2, Packington-rd., Ashby-de-la-Zouch.
BARRY, W. B., St. Germain's House, York-av., Hunstanton.
BATCHELOR, B., 182, Arundel-st., Portsmouth.
BATES, G., 32, Elgin-terr., Maida Vale, W.
BECKETT, Alf., 14, Brooke-st., Dudley, Worces.
BEVAN, H., 3, Beech-terr., Spiteful, Abercarn, Mon.
BIGGS, A., Delph, Brierley Hill, Staffs.
BINNS, G., 24, Walkden-st., Mansfield, Notts.
BOODLE, Adelaide, 19, Hawkwood-rd., Boscombe, Bournemouth.
BROADWAY, Edward, 4, Glenlyon-terr., Southampton.
BROWN, Mrs. M., 2, Burns-pl., Bonnington, Edinburgh.
BROWN, A., 10, Hillside-st., Edinburgh.
BROWN, A. G., 73, Tollington-rd., Holloway.
BUCKLEY, T. W., Rossall College. Fleetwood, Lancs.
CADMIN, Alice, 12, Berkeley House, Hayhill, Piccadilly, W.
CAWKWELL, J. A., 128, South Woodside-rd., Glasgow.
CHAPMAN, H., 63, Priory Park-rd., Kilburn.
CHILDERSTONE, C., 131, Castellain-mans., Maida Vale, W.
CHOPPING, Mrs. F., 62, Cromer-rd., Watford, Herts.
COE, G. Sizeland, 18, Cromwell-st., Nottingham.
COLSTON, W., 23, Ashgrove-rd., Chessels, Bristol.
COOMBS, Mrs. M. E., 8, Haydock-rd., Liscard, Ches.
COPE, C. A., 41, Albert-rd., Ilford, E.
CORNER, W. H., 77, Watling-street-rd., Fulwood, Preston.
COSTELLO, Mrs. M., 477, King's-rd., Chelsea.
COWBURN, H., 101, St. George's-rd, Hull.
CREED, G., 276, Lees Hall-rd., Dewsbury.
CROSSLEY, W., 6, Gowan-av., Fulham, S.W.
DALE, C. E., 23, Botanic-av., Belfast.
DAVIES, J. E., 25, Foulser-rd., Upper Tooting, S.W.
DAVISON, Wm., 4, Queen's-st., Birtley, Co. Durham.
DEVEREUX, S., 19, Redlands-rd., Penarth.
DOWNS, Colin, 4, Charles-st., Leigh, Lancs.
DUNCAN, G. D., Main-st., Broxburn, W. Lothian.
EWEN, J., 88, Mid-st., Keith, N.B.
FENNA, J., 46, Clowes-st., West Gorton, Manchester.
FITCH, A. E., 25, Wyndham-rd., Edgbaston, Birmingham.
FRASER, D., Highland Railway, Strathpeffer, N.B.
FAIRLESS, J. J., 42, Henry-st., Darlington.
GALBRAITH, R., 29, Reid-st., Dunfermline.
GLASSEY, C. H., Senr., 16, Newgate-st, Chester.
GODLEY, G., 7, Church-st, Barnsley, Yorks.
GOING, J. A., Junr., 137, Stornaway-rd., Southchurch, Southend-on-Sea.
HARDY, T. W., 65, Rendlesham-rd., Clapton, N.E.
HARDY, W., 1, Hartley-st., Monk's-rd., Lincoln.
HARMSWORTH, R., T. Room, H.M.S. Excellent, Portsmouth.
HARRIS, Joseph, 74, Navigation-rd., Altrincham, Ches.
HATHERLEY, A., 109, Uxbridge-st., Burton-on-Trent.
HAWKINS, Christine, Mont Cochon, First Tower, Jersey, C.I.
HAWORTH, Ruth, 26, Hawkshead-st., Blackburn.
HAYES, A., 36, Fair View, Gilfach Goch, nr. Bridgend.
HILL, F. J., 3, Grange-rd., Pendleton, Manchester.
HODGSON, R., 47, Surtees-st., Bishop Auckland.
HOLMES, G. W., 361, Moss-lane East, Manchester.
HOYLE, W. H., Holgate-pl., Queensbury, Bradford.
HUDSON, Miss Minnie, 40, St. John's Wood-rd., Regent's Park, N.W.
HUNTER, Mrs., 29, Denholm-st., Greenock.
JONES, A. W., 67, Morden-rd., Newport, Mon.

"BULLETS" RULES (*which must be strictly adhered to*).

1. The First Prize will be awarded for what, in the opinion of the Editor, and his special staff of adjudicators, is the best Bullet received, and the other prizes in order of merit. In deciding prizes, originality and aptness will be taken into account. The right to divide a prize or prizes among two or more competitors is reserved.

2. Bullets must be plainly written on one of the coupons on page 106 and only two attempt may be written on each coupon.

3. Both coupons may be used, but each coupon must be accompanied by a postal order for 6d. made payable to JOHN BULL and crossed ——— & Co ——— Competitors must write their names and addresses, and the date of sending the order on the back of the postal order, the number of which must be duly noted on each coupon submitted. Competitors sending more than one coupon may enclose one postal order for the full amount covering the number of their coupons. Stamps will not be accepted.

4. Coupons must not cut or defaced in any manner, or have portions of another coupon pasted upon them.

5. Entries must reach us not later than the first post on the morning of Wednesday, July 23rd.

6. The Editor undertakes that every Bullet received shall have careful consideration by a competent staff of qualified judges.

7. The Editor's decision on any matter in dispute arising in connection with this competition must be accepted as final and legally binding in all respects, and acceptance of this rule is an express condition of entry.

Complete List of 1,000 Prize-winners of 2/6 each, and of all other Prize-winners in the above Competition can be seen at the "John Bull" Offices.

Racing Notes.

Prophetic

The Eclipse Stakes on Friday is the feature of this week's racing. It is a great pity that Prince Palatine is not in this, for then the vexed question as to the relative merits of him and Tracery might be fairly decided. With Tracery and Lomond representing the best of last year's classic horses, and Louvois the best representative of the present batch, there is still plenty of interest. Louvois' win in the "Guineas" was a fluky performance, and he was fairly and squarely beaten in the Derby, so perhaps his form does not amount to much. Lomond is now quite well again, but at 3 lbs. he should hardly reverse last year's Leger running with

TRACERY,

who must be our selection.

It will be a quiet time at the Second July Meeting at headquarters this week, but the racing will be none the less enjoyable. To-day (Wednesday) the best thing of the day appears to be

MEDIATOR

in the July Handicap. NEWMARKET, probably ridden now by Maher, will do more for the latter than he would do at Nottingham, and ought to win the Swaffham Welter. BELLECHASE looks to be the likely winner of the T.Y.O. Sale Stakes.

On Thursday, if ARGENTINO runs for the Chesterfield Stakes there will be "no betting," whilst another provincial trained animal in

BALLYOUKAN

will secure the Reach Selling Plate. EQUITABLE, now that Fortyfoot is out of it, should win the Summer Handicap.

At Sandown on Friday, FLAREAWAY is sure to go close for the Surbiton Handicap, and here occurs the best thing of the week in the

MORE NOISE FILLY*

for the Ditton T.Y.O. Selling Plate. ARDIGON, Maher up, looks best for the Surbiton Handicap. On Saturday, THE TETRARCH may be said to be "walking over" for the National Breeders' Stakes. KODAK, in the Warren Handicap, will improve on her Haydock form, and BATTLE-AXE can win the All-aged Selling Plate.

SPORTING REPLIES.

The names and addresses of correspondents must be enclosed, not, of course, for publication, but in token of good faith.

UNION CLUB (Sion, Switzerland).—R. A. (Grimsby).—We do not advise you to take tickets for these people's Stewards' Cup Sweepstakes.

A. H. WESTWOOD (Edinburgh).—J. H. B. (Ealing).—We have carefully considered the particulars you have placed before us, and have come to the conclusion that after your limit was reached Mr. Westwood was justified in ignoring the other commissions.

DERBY BET.—P. J. (Liverpool).—In our opinion the backer of Craganour wins.

GALE'S SPECIAL.—T. A. (Ashford).—We think you will receive straightforward and businesslike treatment from this firm. The paper has been published under its present name for about thirty years, and has been remarkably successful in its selections, the most recent having been Rivoli for the Ascot Stakes and Santair for the Duke of Cambridge Handicap.

GEORGE H. WARWICK (Birmingham).—L. T. (Tooting).—We believe this to be a straightforward and reliable firm.

A. T. LLOYD'S ST LEGER SWEEPSTAKE (Binningen).—G. L. C. (Glamorgan).—Have nothing to do with this sweepstake.

NEWMARKET AND DERBYSHIRE TURF ASSOCIATION.—G. B. (Birmingham).—We do not recommend.

H. DIAMOND (Lucerne).—H. B. (Salt River, South Africa).—You can obtain full information by applying to Mr. H. Diamond, whose address is simply Lucerne, Switzerland.

BERT FRY (Birsfelden).—McG. (Lanarkshire).—We have communicated with Mr. Fry, who persists in his statement that he can find no record of having received any communication from you on the date in question. He adds that he will be pleased to give you the utmost assistance in his power in any enquiries you may make of the post office or elsewhere.

TOTALISATOR (Lucerne).—J. H. (Derby).—You can obtain full information from Mr. H. Cullerne-Bown, the managing director of the Totalisator. Lucerne, Switzerland, is sufficient address.

SWEEPSTAKES.—D. M. (Port Talbot).—We know of no way in which you can obtain tickets for the Calcutta Derby Sweep other than through a member of the Calcutta Turf Club. In reply to your other enquiry, why not communicate with Mr. H. Diamond, Lucerne, for whose *bona fides* we have frequently vouched.

BRITISH INVESTMENT AGENCY (Geneva).—W. T. (St. Albans).—We do not advise you to have any transactions with these people.

We have to repeat that we cannot undertake to adjudicate upon betting disputes except in cases where such disputes may be referred to us by arrangement between any of our advertisers and their clients.

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Next Monday's issue of "Gale's Special," published at 2/6, will be sent post free in plain sealed envelope upon receipt of 1/- P.O. or Stamps to all readers of "John Bull" enclosing this paragraph.

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£ 780 won by Miss J. Morton, 9, Sussex Mansions, South Kensington, London.

£1,002 won by Mrs. E. S. Bliss, Hill Cottage, Chalfont St. Peter, Bucks.

£1,026 won by A. Bridgman, Esq., 59, High Street, Highgate, London, N.

£1,132 won by A. Troughton, Esq., 12, Central Markets, London, E.C.

£ 711 won by P. C. Taylor, Esq., 430, High Road, Chiswick, London, W.

£ 512 won by F. Davis, Esq., Electricity Works, Castle Street, Barnstaple.

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